



THE UNION PACIFIC
COAL COMPANY

EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

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SEPTEMBER, 1936



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EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY

VOLUME 13

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The Iliad of Homer

AMERICA has been spoken of as the "melting pot of the world." The men and women first to come, settling at Jamestown and later at Plymouth, came from a nation which had for centuries been the sanctuary of the world's oppressed, and yet those who came but to colonize possessed in their souls a passion for freedom greater than that of the common man, this passion for civil and religious liberty eventually leading to the building of a nation so great, so generous, as to lead its founders to invite and to welcome to its shores, not alone the joyous, adventurous, ambitious and virile people of all nations, but likewise those who were saddened and oppressed.

The first to come brought with them not only a sense of moral righteousness and a firm belief in Almighty God, but in addition they were the beneficiaries of a culture foundationed on the majesty and beauty of ancient churches and cathedrals, the incomparable beauty of the language used in the King James Version of the Bible, and the poesy of William Shakespeare and his lesser contemporaries. When America was well made and only when it was rapidly recovering from that four years of fratricidal strife spoken of as the Civil War, the first of a people, the inheritors of a culture such as the world yet cherishes and imitates, began to arrive, a people who in spite of their possession of a background of greatness expressed in a marvelous literature and an even grander architecture, were poor and too often oppressed. To this people, with scores of others, America extended her arms in welcome, and today, there are a third of a million people of Greek nationality in the United States. Towering above all other ancient writers yet stands the blind poet, Homer, the Greek, whose Iliad and Odyssey, like the Hebrew Bible, have become part of the heritage of all civilized humanity. Each has a story of its own; the Iliad recites the wrath of Achilles against King Agamemnon; the Odyssey tells of the wanderings of Odysseus (known in the

softer Latin tongue as Ulysses), on his way back from the wars of Troy.

The supposed date of the stories told in the two great classics may be taken as some twelve centuries before Christ. The great city of Troy, or Ilium, lay on the coast of Asia Minor near the mouth of the Dardanelles, and for nine long years, the armies of the Trojans and the Greeks had contended for the possession of the Trojan capital. Back of ten years of preparation and ten years of war, was a woman whose fatal beauty has served as a central theme for generations of poets. One night, it is told, three goddesses appeared before a princely shepherd on the Plains of Troy, where he tended his flocks. The three asked him to choose one of the world-old wishes—wealth, beauty, or happiness. The shepherd chose beauty. A goddess led him to the court of the Grecian King Menelaus in Sparta, and back to the court of his father, Priam, King of Troy, Paris brought Queen Helen and great treasure. Such is the foundation, perhaps legendary, that lies behind the two great classics which, through translation, have been an integral part of the literature of all cultured peoples. Chapman, Pope, and Bryant, with others, were proud to translate Homer.

There is another interesting situation behind the tales told by Homer. Certain students of ancient literature contend that the poet never had a real existence, and that the two great poems which bear his name, were merely the collected work of several hands, dovetailed into each other by some clever writer of ancient times. This theory has drawn color from the fact that Homer's birthplace has been claimed by seven cities—Athens, Argos, Chios, Colophon, Rhodes, Salamis, and Smyrna. An anonymous writer once said:

"Seven wealthy towns contend for Homer dead,
Through which the living Homer begged his bread."

Herodotus, the Greek, the first man to write history,

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records a real Homer, born somewhere in Smyrna, about 900 B. C., who died and was buried somewhere on the coast of the Levant. Whatever the facts, the name and two great poems survive, and stand as the main source of the epic poetry, the heroic drama and the early romance of Europe. Every person of Greek blood should thrill to the heritage of poesy left to the world by the blind bard.

The first of Homer's two great poems is the *Iliad*, spoken of as the "Wondrous Tale of Troy," the leading characters in the story, Priam, Helen, Agamemnon, Achilles, Ulysses, Paris, Hector, and Andromache. The poem is made up into twenty-four books, with nearly sixteen thousand lines. The scene of Homer's great work goes back some thirty-two hundred years, and while Troy, the city, is no more, Homer's story lives on. The first ten years of the tale of Troy commence with the carrying off from the court of Menelaus, King of Sparta, of his wife, Helen, by Paris, the shepherd prince. Helen was the reputed daughter of Jupiter, by Leda, and upon her Venus had bestowed the fatal endowment of matchless and irresistible beauty. Menelaus spent ten years in preparation for war, gathering men and ships from every quarter where the Achaeans, as Homer called the Greek race, had settled. From Thessaly, Peloponnesus, from Ithaca and Cephallenia, on the west, to Crete and Rhodes on the east, came the chiefs with their galleys and fighting men. In all, there were twelve hundred vessels and one hundred thousand soldiers. Not all of the Grecian chieftains responded to the call of the distraught King. Poltis, King of Thrace, took a very unromantic view of the matter. After inquiring into the cause for the warlike expedition, he proposed an arrangement which he thought might accommodate all differences without an appeal to arms. "It is hard," he said, "for Menelaus to lose a wife; yet very probably Paris wanted one. Now I have two wives, whom I can well spare; I will send one to Menelaus, and the other to Paris, and so all parties will be satisfied." If the suggestion of Poltis had been accepted, there would have been no *Iliad*, no *Odyssey*.

The ten years of preparation passed, and the great host set sail—then they lost their way. They mistook the coast called Tuthrania for the Plains of Troy. Re-embarking, they were driven back by a storm to the shores of Greece. Putting forth a second time, they made their rendezvous at Aulis, but Agamemnon had incurred the anger of Diana, and the fleet lay wind-bound for many weeks. The King was told that the wrath of Heaven could only be appeased by the sacrifice of his young daughter, Iphigenia. England's beloved poet, Tennyson, wove two exquisite lyrics out of the *Iliad*, the first

the story of Oenone, the betrothed of Paris, whom he deserted without scruple under the temptation of Helen's fatal beauty, the second his "A Dream of Fair Women," in which he immortalized the fair young princess. In this poem, he makes Iphigenia speak:

"I was cut off from hope in that sad place,
Which yet to name my spirit loathes and fears:
My father held his hand upon his face;
I blinded with my tears,

"Still strove to speak: my voice was thick with
sighs,
As in a dream. Dimly I could descry
The stern black-bearded kings with wolfish eyes,
Waiting to see me die.

"The tall masts quivered as they lay afloat,
The temples and the people and the shore;
One drew a sharp knife through my tender throat,
Slowly,—and nothing more."

With the death of Iphigenia came favoring gales and the ships sail. They broke their voyage at the island of Tenedos, and from thence Menelaus, the injured husband, accompanied by Ulysses, who is the diplomatist of the army, proceeded to Troy to make a final demand for reparation. The Trojans refused to return Helen and the stolen Greek treasure, and the fleet landed on Trojan soil, to begin what became a ten years' war. The Trojans had their allies, who came to their aid when invasion was imminent, men from Mysia, Caria, Phrygia, and the coast towns of Thrace. The Greek forces were too strong to allow the Trojans to keep to the open fields and so the defenders of Troy were driven inside the walls of the city, while the Greeks ravaged all the neighboring coast cities, maintaining their armies at the enemy's expense. Thus began the long, weary siege of Troy, which was to last ten years—the second decade had begun with Helen's beauty unimpaired. Legend says that to the long night vigils of the Grecian camp-fires, we are indebted to one invention which has absorbed millions for many hours—useful or wasted as the case may be—the game of chess. Palamedes, to cheer his fellow soldiers, contrived the game with its kings and castles, knights and pawns, moving in imitation of the greater game then being played on the fields of Troy.

Homer, the poet, does not record the details of the long and weary siege, instead he plunges into the tenth year of the war. The Trojans and their allies are cooped up within the walls of their city while the Greek hero, Achilles, spreads terror far and wide. There is material for a story in Achilles alone. He was the model hero. Born of the ocean-goddess, Thetis, by a mortal lover, Peleus, both

mortals and immortals bestowed upon his parents priceless gifts, heirlooms which were carried by him to Troy. Like Sir Launcelot, in the words of Sir Thomas Mallory, he was "the goodliest person that ever came among press of knights—the truest friend to his lover that ever bestrode horse—the sternest man to his mortal foe that ever put spear in rest." Though in personal strength and speed of foot, he excelled all the heroes of the expedition, he bore one vulnerable spot, his right heel, by which his mother, Thetis, held him as a child when she dipped him in the river Styx. More of this anon.

The two great heroes of Greek chivalry, Agamemnon, the brother of Menelaus, and Achilles, always jealous of each other, come to a full quarrel in open council. History is replete with the names of great men who were willing to put aside the cause they served, for personal differences. The quarrel of these two, like the original cause of the war, was a woman—a beautiful captive. In a late foray, Agamemnon had taken captive the maiden daughter of Chryses, a priest of the sun-god, Apollo. The sun god was angry, and engaging the assistance of his twin sister, Diana, the moon, the two hurled swift shafts of death among the Greeks. Pestilence and disease were the arrows of Apollo and Diana. Achilles demanded the return of the captive held by Agamemnon, who countered by demanding that Achilles release Briseis, a fair captive who had been awarded to him as his share of the general spoils. Somehow, fair maidens were too often held luckless in legendary days. Achilles, brave warrior that he was, cried out to his mother, the sea goddess, Thetis, daughter of Jupiter, who hears him:

"Beside her aged father where she sat,
In the deep ocean caves."

Thetis comes out of the sea, advises Achilles to nurse his wrath and stay out of the siege, while she beseeches Jupiter to grant the Trojans brief victory so that the Greeks may feel the loss of her son who has been subjected to insult. Jupiter, opposed by his wife, Juno, who was something of a shrew, finally, after a wakeful period, sends a lying spirit to Agamemnon in a dream at midnight. The vision stands by the king's bed, taking the shape of the venerable sage, Nestor, who counsels Agamemnon to storm the city on the morrow, promising that its walls will fall. When the king awoke, he summoned his chiefs, informing them of the intended attack, but before leading them to the attack he decided to find out if the ten years' siege had exhausted their fighting spirit. To his army, he suggested retreat and the abandonment of the war and the faithless Helen. To his great surprise, the whole army

accepted the proposal with acclaim and only the intervention of the Olympian gods stopped the disgraceful flight. Agamemnon at last proceeds to set the army in battle array and the second of the twenty-four books of the poem closes with a list of Grecian kings and chieftains on the one side, and the Trojans and their allies on the other.

The hour for battle has come. The Trojan host, after the fashion of Asiatic warfare, and the custom of our now nearly extinct North American Indians, moves forward with loud shouts and the clash of weapons. The Greeks on the other hand, march in silence, with closed ranks and without sound of voice except that of their leaders in command. While the advancing forces await the battle signal, Paris appears, godlike in his personal beauty, the beauty that won the love of the imperial Helen. His person adorned with a spotted leopard's skin, thrown across his shoulders, he challenges the Grecian leaders "one and all" to meet him singly in mortal combat. Menelaus, the wronged husband of Helen, hears the challenge and "like a hungry lion springing on his prey," he leaps from his chariot, exultant in the thought that personal vengeance was to be his. Conscience makes a coward of Paris—the godlike visage grows pale, his knees tremble, and he seeks the shelter of the army of Priam, his father, where he encounters his brother, Hector.

Hector is the noblest of Priam's sons, the shield and bulwark of the Trojans throughout the ten years' war. Shamed and disgusted, Hector upbraids Paris for his past crime and present cowardice, and Paris has the grace to admit the justice of his brother's rebuke. He admits that Hector is the better soldier, but he pleads in his own behalf, with the utmost complacency, that his grace of person, smooth tongue, and a talent for music are the gifts of the gods—in substance, it is not his fault that he is irresistible. He, however, does make Hector an offer which pleases him. He asks that open lists be pitched in sight of both armies, where he will meet Menelaus in single combat, Helen and her wealth to be the prize of victory.

Hector checks the advancing Trojan army, stepping out to the front, the Greeks bend their bows but Agamemnon bids them hold their hands. Hector acquaints the Grecian leader with the offer of Paris, and Menelaus accepts. A truce is agreed upon, and Iris, a messenger from Olympus, comes to warn Helen of the impending duel. Here enter the most beautiful passages in the poem. Helen is sitting in Priam's palace, not writing the story of her fateful life, but instead weaving it into a golden tapestry. Like the stories of medieval chivalric tournaments in the days of King Arthur's Court, or the French and English "Field of the Cloth of Gold," is the

poet's tale of the contest where Helen is not only the prize of victory but the Queen of Beauty. Attended by her maidens, she goes to where the aged and sorrowing King Priam, father of Paris, her lover, "sits in the gate" with the elders of the city. The poet has not as yet nor does he now tell of Helen's transcendent beauty, he merely tells of its effects. When the fair vision appears before their eyes, they look upon her as though enchanted. Then one speaks, "It is no blame for Greeks or Trojans to fight for such a woman—she is worth all the ten years of war, still let her embark and go home, lest we and our children suffer more for her." Priam, the aged king, receives her with gentle courtesy. We will not go into the morals of Homer's great story. One of England's notable churches has enshrined the beauty of Lady Hamilton, the mistress of England's great sea lord, in stained glass, and today many of us attribute our own failing to luck which is only another way of saying, "We are in the lap of the gods."

Gentle and as a daughter to the aged Priam, humble and tearful before her noble and courageous brother-in-law, Hector, as disdainful as she might be of ignoble lord and lover—tender, respectful, toward the gallant husband she deserted, she with all her grace and beauty, takes a seat on the watch-tower looking out upon the field of conflict and by the side of the Trojan King. Once seated, the King bids her name such of the Grecian kings and chiefs that she can recognize, and then a herald summons Priam to a conference between the city walls and the Grecian lines to ratify the armistice; the lists are measured out, and lots are cast to see who will cast the first spear. The lot falls to Paris, who strikes full in the center of Menelaus' round shield, but the seasoned bull-hide turns the point. It is now the turn of Menelaus, and with a solemn prayer to Jupiter, he hurls his long lance at his enemy. Through shield, breast-plate and linen vest it goes, but Paris leans back to avoid it and it only grazes him. The now enraged Menelaus rushes forward, and with his mighty sword smites a downright blow on Paris' crest. The Trojan helmet proves harder than the shield and the Greek blade goes to pieces. The now maddened Menelaus then rushes upon Paris and seizing him by his horse hair crest, he drags him by main strength toward the Grecian ranks. All but lost was Paris, when Venus, the goddess of love, comes to his rescue and at her touch the tough bull-hide strap of Paris' headpiece breaks, leaving the empty helmet in the hands of Menelaus, who yet pursues the escaping Paris. The pursuit joined in by Greeks and Trojans alike, proved futile, as Venus had "wrapt him a mist" and carried him off, to be safely laid in the chamber of Helen. The story of Helen's reception

represents only another of her contradictions of character; her first greeting was bitter but submerged in the fatal skill of Venus, Paris' weakness was soon condoned. Space prevents a recitation of the treachery that took from the Greeks the victory that was truly theirs when the Trojan champion fled the list, but the gods of Homer were wont to interfere in affairs of mortal justice.

Then comes the first day's battle, the truce broken. The Greeks, as was their wont, advance in silence, while the Trojans cry out in many tongues. The goddess Minerva animates the Greeks, Mars the Trojans. It is here that the poet tells the story of a series of single combats between warriors of note. Antilochus, a Greek, draws the first blood when he kills Echeopolus. The Greeks strive to drag the dead warrior off the field and to strip him of his armor to serve as a trophy. Ajax, another Greek, slays his man, and Ulysses, roused to fury by the death of a friend while trying to carry back the body of Ajax' victim, drives his spear through the temple of Demophoon, the natural son of Priam. The Trojans hesitate while the Greeks cheer and rush out to recover the bodies of their slain. Diomed, the son of Tydeus, the Greek, becomes the hero of the day. The poet places Diomed under the special patronage of Minerva, who not only inspires him with indomitable courage but sheds over his person a kind of celestial radiance before which the bravest Trojan quails. Then the prince of Trojan archers, Pandarus, the Lycian, comes forth, and bends his bow against Diomed, who is fighting on foot. The arrow speeds true to its mark and strikes deep into the shoulder, and the red blood streams out over the warrior's breast-plate. Elated by his success, the Trojan turns to shout his rallying cry—"The bravest of the Greeks is wounded to the death!" Diomed gets back into his chariot, calling on his faithful friend and charioteer, Sthenelus to draw the arrow from the wound. Minerva hears and sees, and by rapid celestial healing, she closes the wound and gives her protegee new strength, enabling him to return to the fray more courageous than before. The dominant impression gained from the poet's recital of the battle is that of the complete intermingling of the Greek and Trojan warriors with their gods and goddesses, who ascended and descended from their fabled heaven located above Mount Olympus, forever hidden from earthly eyes by the clouds. Throughout the contest, these celestial patrons watched over the destiny of the earthly warriors, entering into the fray when the tide ran against their side, the weapon used lightning, with flame so devastating as to consume the trees and dry up the rivers. At other times, floods come so violent and severe as to sweep away portions of the contending forces.

The quarrel belonged to the gods quite as much as to the Greeks and Trojans.

We have made mention of the quarrel between the Greek heroes, Agamemnon and the invincible Achilles. Stung by the insults given him, Achilles refused participation in the conflict, though numerous embassies attempted to assuage his bitterness. Then comes the crisis. The Grecian fleet fell into the hands of the Trojans, led by the indomitable Hector, brother of Paris, and Patroclus hurries to the quarters of Achilles, his beloved chieftain and friend, to plead with him to come to the rescue of his countrymen. Achilles first chides the young soldier for his tears, but when Patroclus upbraids him for his obduracy, asking for Achilles' Myrmidons to be sent to the rescue, he yields, offering the youth his personal armor that the Trojans may be deceived into believing that he himself was leading when they saw Achilles' well-known crest in the front of the fight. Achilles warns the youth to content himself with rescuing the Greek galleys and not to attempt to press his victory to the walls of Troy. Patroclus puts on the armor of Achilles, mounting his chief's war chariot, drawn by the three horses, Xanthus, Balius, and Pegasus. Achilles speaks a few fiery words of exhortation, then pours from a golden goblet a libation of Jove, and prays for Patroclus' safe return. Patroclus refused the mighty spear that

"None save Achilles' self that spear could poise,
The far-famed Pelian ash which to his sire,
On Pelious summit felled, to be the bane
Of mightiest chiefs, the centaur Chiron gave."

The Myrmidons launch the attack "like a pack of ravening wolves hungering for the prey," and the Trojans, believing the armored charioteer who leads is the terrible Achilles, are terror-stricken. Even Hector is borne back by the onslaught, toward the Trojan lines, the ditches are filled with broken chariots and struggling horses. Sarpedon, the great Lycian chief, own son of the Olympian god Jupiter, falls by the spear of Patroclus. The ruler of Olympus hesitated as to whether or not he should save his son, but there was a mysterious destiny against which even the gods were helpless, and so the Lycian dies, and by Jupiter's orders the twin brothers, Sleep and Death, carry off the corpse to its native shore of Lygia. Flushed with triumph, Patroclus forgot the parting caution of Achilles and follows up the pursuit to the very walls of Troy. But there the Trojan god, Apollo, keeps guard, yet three times the Greek champion smites upon the battlements, and three times the god shakes the terrible Aegis in his face. The Greek lifts his spear for the fourth time when a thundrous voice warns him that it is not for either him or Achilles to yet

take Troy. Soon Apollo meets the Greek on the field of battle, strips from him his helmet and his armor, and breaks the spear in his hand. Quickly, a Trojan stabs him from behind, and drives his spear through Patroclus' body. As the Trojan prince stands exultant over the dying Greek, Patroclus, with his last breath, foretells that he will be avenged by his chief Achilles. When Achilles learns of the death of his friend, his grief is frantic—he tears his hair and heaps dust upon his head. He longs for vengeance on Hector though his goddess-mother, Thetis, reminds him that it is written in the book of fate that his own last hour is near. His reply was that "death in turn comes to all," whereupon Thetis promises that by the dawn of the morrow, Vulcan, the immortal craftsman, shall furnish him with armor. The Greeks have fought their way to their ships with the dead body of Patroclus, but the puissant Hector presses them closely, and even at the Greek lines the Trojans seize the corpse by the feet. Iris flies to Achilles with a message from Juno—will he see his friend's body given to the dogs and the vultures? Achilles is without armor, but to show himself and to let the Trojans hear his voice is enough. Standing aloft upon the rampart, Pallas throws her Aegis over him and surrounds his head with a halo of celestial light. He lifts his mighty voice, and thrice shouts aloud, and panic seizes the whole Trojan army and the dead Patroclus is carried within the tent of Achilles.

Night falls on the Plains of Troy while the god Hesperaestus, better known by the Roman name, Vulcan, forges the new armor. The description of the crippled armorer's work by the poet is a piece of marvelous imagery. Helmet with crest of gold, a breast-plate "brighter than the flash of fire," and pliant greaves that mould themselves to the limb, are soon completed. But the marvel of marvels is the shield. Wrought in brass and tin, and gold and silver, its surface bore in incomparable artistry a complete epitome of human life. Achilles dons the armor and draws from its case the famous ashen spear, the gift of the Centaur Chiron, half-man, half-horse. The dazzling brightness of the shield was such as to force the Greek Myrmidons to cover their eyes. Springing into his chariot, now drawn by but two of his immortal steeds, Pegasus having fallen before Patroclus was killed, he gave voice to his bitterness, even taunting his horses by saying that he hoped they would not leave him on the field as they did Patroclus. Then the horse Xanthus, inspired by Juno for once, finds a human voice, and defends his comrade Pegasus, promising to bring Achilles back safely. Driving through the Trojan ranks, his chariot wheels swimming in blood, Achilles enters the shallows of a river, and leaping from his chariot, he continues the slaughter

with his sword to at last drive the Trojans inside the gates of Troy. The Trojan, Hector, whose life Achilles has sworn to take, remained without the Scaean gate of the city. In vain, his aged father and mother beseeched him to come within like the rest of his countrymen. He, however, had resolved to do his best for Troy. If he were sure Achilles would listen, he would even offer to restore Helen and so end the disastrous war, yet he feels that vengeance will alone satisfy Achilles, who draws near. Hector's courage fails, and he turned to fly "like a dove from the falcon." Thrice around the walls of the city he fled before Achilles, who turns him toward the plain, signing to the Greeks to leave him to his single vengeance. At last, the Greek drives his spear through a joint in the Trojan's armor, where the breast-plate meets the throat, and Hector falls.

Homer closes his great poem somewhat abruptly, but the war went on. New and strange allies came to the aid of the Trojans. From far-off Thrace came an army of Amazons, women warriors, led by their queen Penthesilea, who led the Trojans from behind the walls of Troy to engage the Greeks and not without success, until the warrior queen fell by the famous spear of Achilles. Tall Ethiopian warriors led by Memnon, son of the Dawn, came either from Egypt or Assyria. These fierce negro warriors carried slaughter into the Grecian ranks. There were but brief respites for the doomed city, which, however, was not to fall by the hand of Achilles. Before its day of destruction came, the Greek hero met the fate prophesied by his mother, the sea-goddess, by his horse Xanthus, and by the dying words of Hector. An arrow from the bow of Paris found the single vulnerable spot in his right heel, and his body fell where he had pierced the throat of the Trojan hero, Hector. Troy fell at last, not by force of arms without its walls, but by strategy. Ulysses, the strategist, and the central figure of Homer's *Odyssey*, conceived the plan of building a great wooden horse which the Greeks left at night outside the walls of the city. The curiosity of the Trojans led them to pull the structure inside the city's walls, and thereafter the armed Greeks which it contained, issued from its sides, in the night, opening the gate through which the Grecian army rushed, sacking and murdering, and so Troy fell after twenty years. Of Helen and Menelaus, more will be told in the story of the wanderings of Odysseus.

Hotel visitor (to lady clerk): "There is no soap in my room, and the towels are dirty."

Lady Clerk: "Well, you have a tongue in your head, I suppose."

Visitor: "Yes, but I'm not a cat."

Run of the Mine

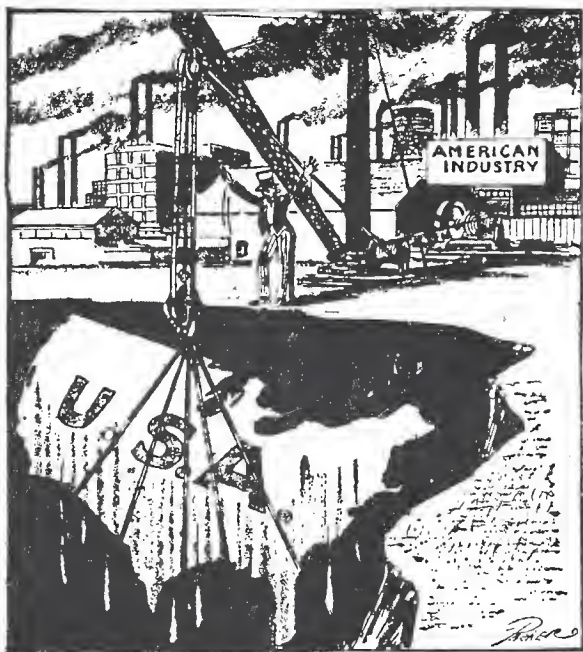
Economic Royalists, Rot!

THE public press records the use of the term "economic royalists" as applicable to the men and women who own and/or administer the business of the nation. Human nature is so constituted that a catchy term when continuously applied to any portion of the people, soon takes a subversive flavor, and thereafter it is not long until class distinctions are set up to the injury of all. The term "economic royalist", when used derisively, is not a whit different from the term "wop" or "hunky" maliciously applied to certain of our citizens, whose worst offense is too frequently that of preferring hard work to philandering and public relief. Who are the "economic royalists" and what have they been doing in the past few years?

From 1929 to 1932, the nation and the world went through a devastating period of depression. The British pound sterling went down to somewhere near \$3.50, today it is quoted at \$5.01, its par value \$4.86 plus. During this period the national income of the United States shrunk from 90 billion to 30 billion dollars per annum. Normally this break-down should have swamped the nation, but the so-called "economic royalists" who are the business men of the nation, reached into their surplus—savings to be exact—to the extent of more than 26 billion dollars, this immense sum paid out for wages and materials to help keep the wheels turning, this while the government paid out nine billions for relief in various forms, and called themselves anointed for so doing.

The 26 billions so paid out, putting thousands of enterprises "in the red", year after year, was money set aside yearly by prudent managers, just as some of our employes who lived in the bed of Bitter Creek at Rock Springs until 1924, set aside money from their monthly wage to build the homes which they now occupy. The last United States Congress, however, decided that accumulations such as built up the 26 billion reserves are henceforth to be treated as subject to a confiscatory tax. Discouraging thrift and foresight represents a new field of adventure for our law-makers.

It was the "economic royalists" who found work for 26 million men and women in 1935, and who have further increased the number at work in 1936, and who, though hampered and restricted by visionary theorists, are yet reducing the list of unemployed. Perhaps all business is rotten, and the nation should go back to the open fire and blanket



Lifting us out of the depression.

stage of two hundred years ago. When, however, it is remembered that we have 23,000,000 licensed motor cars, 71 per cent of the number used in the world; 17,700,000 telephones, 50 per cent of the world's total; with millions of radios, refrigerators, and countless other conveniences and luxuries, we do not believe that many votes would be polled for the old days or for the beneficent privilege of living in the land of the Soviet, of Hitler or Mussolini, not forgetting Greece or war-torn Spain. Ballyhoo is not logic, it is not even a good substitute for common sense.

Have Coroners' Investigations a Value?

ON AUGUST 3, about 10:15 A. M. an employee engaged in Mine No. 4, Rock Springs, was struck by an empty trip and instantly killed. The deceased, of Italian nationality, married, with a son and daughter surviving, was 54 years of age, a good workman, a good citizen, and a valued employee. Without apparent care or trouble, this man, who laughed, talked, and sang with his fellow workers during the hours preceding his death, in some inexplicable way left his working place going toward the main slope, where he was struck by an empty descending trip and suddenly killed.

The evidence showed that when he left his place, he did not say why or where he was going. The slope was clean and well illuminated, with ample clearance, a red light burning on the front end of the trip, no high voltage wires in the vicinity which

might have contributed to the accident. The man, whatever his motive, simply left his work, following behind the moving trip until its direction was reversed, and thereafter moving toward him, caused his death. The coroner's jury that heard the evidence in the case, found a strange verdict:

"We, the Jury, find that _____ came to his death as the result of being struck with an empty trip going down, which was unavoidable."

This accident was clearly avoidable, and until avoidable and unavoidable accidents are thoroughly sifted and the real cause assigned, desired improvement in the number of accidents will come slowly. There is only a small percentage of unavoidable mine accidents and the responsibility should be determined, whether it rests with the company or the employee. Until this is done, the question, "Have coroners' investigations a value?" is worthy of thought.

The Homeric Legends of Ancient Greece

ELSEWHERE in this issue of The Employees' Magazine will be found our attempt to present a condensation of the "Iliad" of Homer, the Greek poet, whose blending of legend and fact expressed in the Iliad and its sequel, "The Odyssey," has intrigued the cultural world for nigh on three thousand years.

These two great epic poems, which are the heritage of the Greek people, tell the story of Helen, the wife of the Spartan King, Menelaus, who, in her husband's absence in Crete, was, with much wealth, carried away (perhaps willingly) by Paris, the son of Priam, King of Troy.

Twelve hundred years before the coming of Christ, the Grecian people, as well as those of Troy in Asia Minor, were obsessed with the theory that celestial gods and goddesses ruled their destinies, the Roman people believing likewise, a pagan priesthood encouraging the belief that certain mortals were possessed of omnipotent powers. Such is the background that lies behind Homer's great legendary poems, which, true or false, have left an indelible imprint on the whole western world.

Helen of Troy, as she was called, though her husband's capital was in Sparta, was said to possess form and features of incomparable beauty, "the face that launched a thousand ships" one of the common tributes paid her beauty. The plains of Troy and the site of the ancient city of that name lie a few miles below the mouth of the Dardanelles where the British forces suffered such bit-

ter defeat in the summer of 1915, in the attempt to carry out the Gallipoli campaign.

The "thousand ships" that Helen's beauty launched were drawn up and anchored in the mouths of the rivers Simois and Scamander, streams which have since dwindled into insignificance. In front, on the sandy, wind-swept plain, stands a rugged summit with steeply scarped sides "that was Troy". Close by, in 1915, men died like human flies under withering gunfire as they attempted to land under Turkish and German cannons and machine guns, a modern re-enactment of the old siege of Troy.

A Word About the Railroads

ALMOST from their beginning, the railroads of America have been pilloried by critics for their sins of omission as well as those of commission. In recent years, and while the several state and national governments have been spending endless millions for the construction of abortive waterways and useful highways, to be used without expense by the competitors of the railroads, the number of highway trucks running up into millions, almost wholly unregulated as to operating safety and rates charged, the railroads have been taking their punishment, carrying on haltingly at times for want of traffic, but always there, safe and dependable.

Of late, streamlined trains, air conditioning, and, generally speaking, faster and more comfortable passenger service at much reduced rates, have been the order of the day, and a relatively equal acceleration of speed and delivery, has been furnished freight patrons, these improvements costing, however, many millions of capital investment and increased operating expense. Such is the immediate situation; it is well, however, to look at the situation as a whole. Here are a few of the items to which we refer.

Within the past twenty years the tractive effort, or the capacity to pull, of the average steam locomotive has increased 44 per cent.

Claims resulting from loss and damage to freight shipments paid by the railroads have been reduced from \$119,833,127 in 1920 to \$17,946,049 in 1935.

The railroads of this country bought 81,427,000 tons of bituminous coal in 1935, or 22 per cent of the total bituminous coal output.

More than 1,600,000 children are being educated in America each year with the taxes paid by the railroads.

Due to the speeding up of freight trains, many communities throughout the United States now enjoy over-night freight service from points 500 miles distant.

All the cars and locomotives owned by the rail-

roads of the United States if coupled together would make a train nearly 20,000 miles in length.

Out of each dollar of operating revenues received by the Class I railroads in the first half of 1936, seven and nine-tenths cents went for taxes.

For each pound of coal consumed in freight service the railroads of the United States in 1935 hauled 8 1/3 tons a distance of one mile.

Class I railroads of the United States had 28,089 new freight cars on order on July 1, this year, more than on any July 1 since 1929.

Many railroads now operate steam locomotives in passenger service a distance of 500 miles or more before replacing them with fresh locomotives, whereas some years ago they were changed each 100 or 150 miles.

Startling News

A REPRESENTATIVE of the British government recently gave out the information that by the end of 1937, 25,000,000 respirators or gas masks will have been issued to the civilian population. The masks are made for men, women, and little children, to be worn in anticipation of air raids and the dropping of gas bombs by enemy armies. What a travesty on our so-called civilization.

When facts such as these are brought to our attention, it is only natural to ask, whither are we drifting? Certainly the preachments of the Prince of Peace are being thrown into the discard by heretofore civilized nations; witness the destruction of the Eastern Orthodox Church in Russia, the Roman Catholic Church in Spain and Mexico, and both the Protestant and Catholic Churches in Germany. This nasty and pitiless form of warfare was given impetus by Mussolini's airmen, who dropped poisonous gas bombs on the helpless Ethiopians a few weeks back.

Soft Ball

HEARD ON THE BLEACHERS

The visiting team's clean-up man stood in the batter's box. The bases were loaded.

"Ball one, high!" the voice of the umps.

"Ball two, low!"

"Ball three, inside!"

"Ball fo', low and wide—you is out!"

"How does yo' talk, Mr. Ump? Ah gets a base fo' dat."

"Brother, you is right—but de bases am loaded, an' ah ain't got no place to put you. You is out!"

Gwendolyn: "I don't see how those ball players ever get clean."

Rosemary: "Silly, what do you think the scrub teams are for?"

Bunning Memorial Fountain Dedication Services

SOME months ago, the City Council of Rock Springs, acting upon the suggestion of a committee of Rock Springs ladies, authorized the purchase of a memorial fountain to be erected in Bunning Park, in memory of Mr. Peter Christian Bunning, Mayor, from 1923 to 1933.

On Friday evening, August 21, the fountain, surrounded by the trees, flowers and green grass which Mayor Bunning, out of his inherent love of beauty had visioned in 1924, was formally dedicated to his memory, the occasion coming on the anniversary of Mr. Bunning's interment just a year before.

When the dedicatory procession, headed by The Union Pacific Coal Company community band, led by leader James Sartoris, left the City Hall at 6:30 P. M., the space surrounding the memorial was crowded with citizens of Rock Springs and surrounding villages, the sunset hour matching in splendor the foliage of the green trees and the exquisitely beautiful flowers, which, with the emerald green sward, make Bunning Park the most gloriously delightful spot in the Middle West.

When the veil which covered the fountain was drawn aside by Mrs. Joseph Gras, daughter of Mr. Bunning, those in the foremost of the gathering saw a beautiful rose-colored memorial, artistically polished and carved, bearing on three of the eight facets of its face, the inscription:

*"Erected to the memory of
Peter Christian Bunning
Mayor of Rock Springs
1923 to 1933
Whose Love of Beauty
Inspired the Building
Of This Park in 1926."*

Mr. Thomas Berta acted as director of exercises, and at his signal the band played, "Unfold Ye Portals". Thereafter, the following program was carried out:

Invocation.....Rev. H. C. Swezy
Introduction.....Mayor W. A. Muir
Tribute.....Eugene McAuliffe
"The Star Spangled Banner".....Band
Unveiling of fountain.....Mrs. Joseph Gras
Dedication service.....
.....B. P. O. Elks, Lodge No. 624
Dedicatory address.....Dr. Oliver Chambers
Services closed.....F. G. Cundy,
Exalted Ruler, B. P. O. E., No. 624
"America".....Band

Mayor W. A. Muir, in his introductory talk, said that, "When those who are now listening to the sound of my voice are stilled in death, the residents of Rock Springs who come after us, their children and children's children, will hold in deep affection

the man who had conceived and worked out the many improvements now enjoyed, not the least of these this beautiful park." The Mayor then introduced Mr. Eugene McAuliffe, President of The Union Pacific Coal Company, as one who had worked side by side with Mayor Bunning, and who was proud to call Mr. Bunning his friend. Mr. McAuliffe said, in part:

"It seems but a short time since I became acquainted with the man, the memory of whose name has brought us together today. I first came to know the City of Rock Springs early in 1923, but it was not until April, 1924, that I came in close contact with the then Mayor of your city, Peter Christian Bunning, known to the thousands who loved and respected him as 'Chris' Bunning. The occasion of our better acquaintance was that of the serious flooding of Bitter Creek, which submerged a number of the little homes occupied by our employes, taking out a bridge or two, and in general endangering the safety and welfare of the city.

"I recall the Mayor coming to see me while in Rock Springs, when the flood was at its height, saying to me in a kindly but very frank way that the welfare of the city and its people rested very largely with the development of a spirit of cooperation between the city government, the Union Pacific Railroad Company, and The Union Pacific Coal Company, as well as the water and electric companies owned by the Railroad and Coal Companies.

"Mayor Bunning's presentation was so frank



The lovely rose-colored granite Memorial Fountain, after unveiling.

and so fair, and contained so much of vision and foresight that I then and there entered into a definite partnership with him to help improve the city. A few days later, when I submitted the railroad side of the situation to President C. R. Gray, Mr. Gray authorized me to go ahead on behalf of the combined companies, working out what seemed to be necessary and reasonable toward a program of civic improvement. From that time forward, my relations with the Mayor became more intimate and I rarely ever visited Rock Springs without his coming to see me, bringing a new idea and a new plan toward the city's general betterment.

"I have been approached by men with enterprises costing very much less money than did Mayor Bunning's plan for improving the city, but never in my business experience did I find it possible to meet the views of the party making the proposition as I did those submitted by Mayor Bunning.

"Somehow, Mr. Bunning was able to impress those with whom he came in contact with his plain, wholesome sense of honesty and his desire to serve the people who had elected him to the high position which he occupied. All through the re-construction period, Mr. Bunning's every approach was directed toward getting the most that he could for his people without one dollar wasted, and of course, our companies, paying fifty per cent of the cost of the improvements through taxation, fully sympathized with his attitude. Real estate was transferred, exchanges of property were made, contracts were negotiated and executed, and I have no hesitation in saying, in fact I desire to say now, freely and publicly, that at no time did 'Chris' Bunning ever give one moment's consideration to personal profit or any advantage that might be obtained for himself or his personal friends.

"He served all of the people impartially and with a most dogged sense of honesty. Perhaps the most bitter wound that he ever received was the thoughtless and unwarranted questioning of the financial conduct of his ten years of successful administration, a most exhaustive and searching check developing an absolutely honest, and an intensely economical administration. The small monthly stipend paid to the Mayor was returned three-fold, and there are people standing here with me today who can recall vividly the long hours that 'Chris' Bunning spent in supervising the installation of storm and sanitary sewers, the paving of the city, the clearing from the streets of encroachments which had held place for years, and last but not least, the construction and development of the exquisitely beau-



Corner of creek bottom before being made into Bunning Park.

tiful park wherein this memorial to the memory of a simple, industrious, and conscientious soul is being dedicated.

"Joyce Kilmer said, 'Only God can make a tree,' and it remained for 'Chris' Bunning, with his Old World love of beauty, to build, plant, and improve the park wherein this memorial in his memory now stands, one of the most beautiful little parks to be found anywhere in the United States.

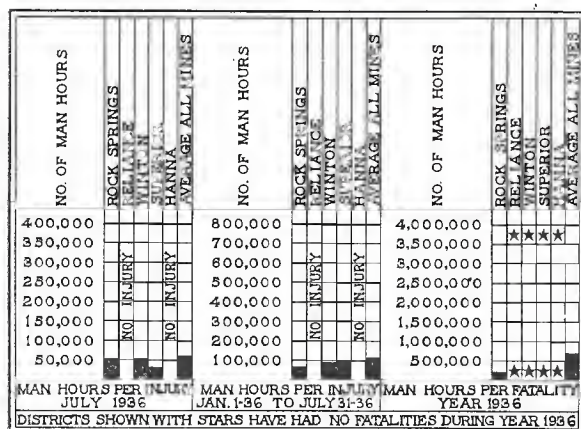
"We are not honoring 'Chris' Bunning in dedicating this beautiful memorial to his memory, but instead we are honoring ourselves, whose privilege it was to know him, to work with him, and to live with him. This beautiful memorial fountain, located immediately in front of the monument erected to the memory of the men of Rock Springs and vicinity who died in the Great War, in a sense completes the consecration of Bunning Memorial Park, and I know that those of our citizens who love beauty and who come down here to see and enjoy same, will, through the medium of this memorial, be reminded of the thought that inspired this lovely park, and I trust that our present Mayor's successor, whoever he might be and whenever he may come into office, and whatever happens, will maintain the standard of care established by our late friend and his successor, Mayor Muir."

While the band played "The Star Spangled Banner," all standing, Mrs. Gras unveiled the fountain, thereafter uncovering a beautiful and life-like portrait of Mr. Bunning, painted by his nephew, Mr. Peter Houzard. The dedicatory ceremony carried out by the Rock Springs lodge of B. P. O. Elks, led by Mr. F. G. Cundy, Exalted Ruler, proved not only reverential but inspiring, the honors given the flag of our country impressive.

(Please turn to page 358.)

» » » Make It Safe « « «

July Accident Graph



THE summer months for the past several years have been rather outstanding in the way of serious and fatal accidents happening in our mines.

During these summer months, coal business as a rule is not rushing, and each of the five districts takes a ten-day vacation period, starting usually the forepart of June and ending the first of August. During this period with one district on vacation, the other four are working rather steady and it is during this time that most of the serious accidents happen and usually on the day shift.

There are exceptions to nearly every rule or mere statement, but it most certainly appears that during the summer months there is a general "let down" on the part of all employees, who seem to forget that coal mining is one of the most hazardous of occupations. *Coal mining is always dangerous*, whether during the Summer, Fall, Winter or Spring months.

Each employe should be *continually on his guard against carelessness*, closely watching the ever changing conditions of his working place and above all to realize that no matter what he is doing in a mine there is *always* an element of personal danger in whatever job he is performing should he happen to become careless, indifferent or drowsy while so engaged.

Accidents happen in the safest of places because somebody failed to think. **THINK AND LIVE.**

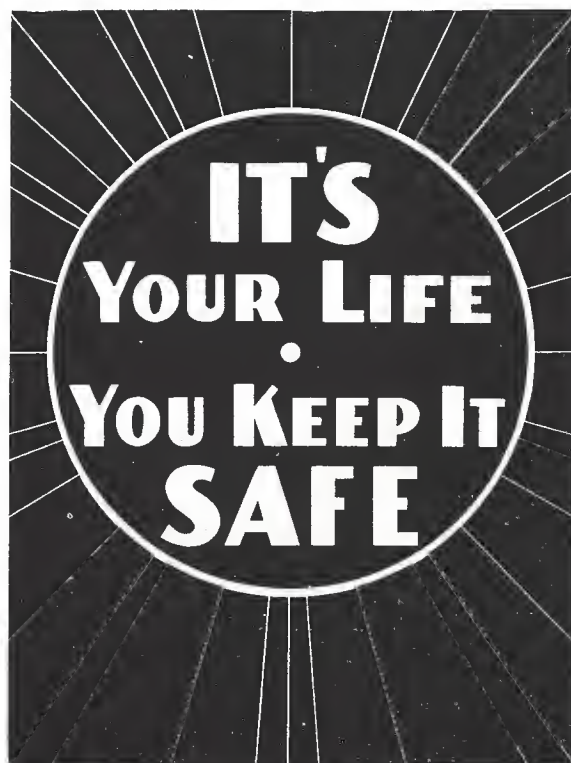
COMPENSABLE INJURIES AND MAN HOURS BY MINES

JULY, 1936

Place	Man Hours	Injuries	Per Injury
Rock Springs No. 4...	37,653	1	37,653

Rock Springs No. 8...	43,498	1	43,498
Rock Springs Outside	19,904	0	No Injury
Total.....	101,055	2	50,528
Reliance No. 1.....	36,470	0	No Injury
Reliance Outside ...	13,104	0	No Injury
Total.....	49,574	0	No Injury
Winton No. 1.....	40,936	1	40,936
Winton Outside	10,150	0	No Injury
Total.....	51,086	1	51,086
Superior "B".....	16,653	0	No Injury
Superior "C".....	17,045	1	17,045
Superior "D".....	483	0	No Injury
Superior "E".....	15,183	1	15,183
Superior Outside...	11,641	0	No Injury
Total.....	61,005	2	30,503
Hanna No. 4.....	26,432	0	No Injury
Hanna Outside	13,896	0	No Injury
Total.....	40,328	0	No Injury

(Please turn to page 355.)



Individual Safety Standings of the Various Mine Sections

DURING the month of July, five accidents happened in five different mines and all in sections that had worked the previous six months of the year without a lost-time injury. A very bad beginning for the second half of the year, as the above five accidents included one fatal injury and three that were serious injuries.

This brings the total number of underground lost-time injuries up to 18 including three fatalities for the seven months' operation of this year.

Each individual mine worker should strive for the elimination of all accidents during the balance of the year, keeping uppermost in his mind that "accidents don't happen, they are caused."

UNDERGROUND SECTIONS							Man Hours
Section Foreman	Mine	Section	Man Hours	Injuries	Per Injury		
1. Joe Fearn	Reliance	1, Section 6	40,033	0	No Injury		
2. Jed Orme	Rock Springs	8, Section 7	38,486	0	No Injury		
3. John Sorbie	Rock Springs	8, Section 5	35,049	0	No Injury		
4. Matt Marshall	Rock Springs	8, Section 6	34,265	0	No Injury		
5. James Reese	Rock Springs	4, Section 3	30,604	0	No Injury		
6. Sylvester Tynsky	Winton	1, Section 6	28,917	0	No Injury		
7. Joe Goyen	Superior	B, Section 5	27,293	0	No Injury		
8. John Zupence	Rock Springs	8, Section 2	26,789	0	No Injury		
9. Clyde Rock	Superior	C, Section 5	26,460	0	No Injury		
10. Andrew Spence	Winton	1, Section 7	25,599	0	No Injury		
11. Frank Hearne	Hanna	4, Section 2	25,459	0	No Injury		
12. D. K. Wilson	Reliance	1, Section 10	25,102	0	No Injury		
13. James Hearne	Hanna	4, Section 7	24,661	0	No Injury		
14. Ed. While	Hanna	4, Section 5	24,640	0	No Injury		
15. Joe Jones	Hanna	4, Section 4	24,514	0	No Injury		
16. Lawrence Welsh	Winton	1, Section 2	24,507	0	No Injury		
17. Ben Cook	Hanna	4, Section 3	24,262	0	No Injury		
18. Chester McTee	Rock Springs	4, Section 9	24,136	0	No Injury		
19. Anton Zupence	Rock Springs	4, Section 7	23,982	0	No Injury		
20. Roy Huber	Superior	B, Section 4	23,261	0	No Injury		
21. James Harrison	Hanna	4, Section 8	23,142	0	No Injury		
22. John Cukale	Rock Springs	4, Section 6	22,953	0	No Injury		
23. John Valco	Winton	1, Section 11	22,876	0	No Injury		
24. Gus Collins	Hanna	4, Section 9	21,994	0	No Injury		
25. William Greek	Reliance	1, Section 3	21,651	0	No Injury		
26. Paul Cox	Superior	E, Section 5	21,518	0	No Injury		
27. George Wales	Hanna	4, Section 6	21,385	0	No Injury		
28. W. H. Walsh	Superior	B, Section 3	21,336	0	No Injury		
29. Steve Welch	Reliance	1, Section 8	21,077	0	No Injury		
30. D. M. Jenkins	Winton	1, Section 10	20,874	0	No Injury		
31. R. T. Wilson	Winton	1, Section 9	20,748	0	No Injury		
32. Richard Arkle	Superior	B, Section 2	20,048	0	No Injury		
33. Thos. Whalen	Superior	C, Section 2	19,187	0	No Injury		
34. Grover Wiseman	Superior	B, Section 1	18,354	0	No Injury		
35. W. H. Buchanan	Reliance	1, Section 5	18,340	0	No Injury		
36. Homer Grove	Reliance	1, Section 4	18,319	0	No Injury		
37. Charles Grosso	Reliance	1, Section 1	18,172	0	No Injury		
38. Evan Reese	Reliance	1, Section 2	18,060	0	No Injury		
39. Thos. Robinson	Superior	E, Section 3	17,773	0	No Injury		
40. Arthur Jeanselme	Winton	1, Section 4	17,731	0	No Injury		
41. Robert Stewart	Reliance	1, Section 9	17,619	0	No Injury		
42. E. Daniels	Rock Springs	4, Section 1	16,975	0	No Injury		
43. Nick Conzatti	Superior	E, Section 7	16,849	0	No Injury		
44. J. H. Crawford	Hanna	4, Section 1	16,744	0	No Injury		
45. Enoch Sims	Reliance	1, Section 7	16,695	0	No Injury		
46. Ed. Overy, Sr.	Superior	B, Section 6	16,492	0	No Injury		
47. Sam Gillilan	Superior	E, Section 2	16,338	0	No Injury		
48. Adam Flockhart	Superior	C, Section 1	15,855	0	No Injury		

49. Henry Bays	Superior	E, Section 6	15,533	0	No Injury
50. Wilkie Henry	Winton	1, Section 1	14,280	0	No Injury
51. Joe Botero	Winton	1, Section 12	12,572	0	No Injury
52. Discontinued	Winton	1, Section 16	11,942	0	No Injury
53. Raymond Dupont	Reliance	1, Section 11	11,599	0	No Injury
54. Discontinued	Winton	1, Section 15	11,347	0	No Injury
55. Alfred Leslie	Superior	B, Section 7	9,688	0	No Injury
56. M. A. Sharp	Winton	1, Section 13	8,694	0	No Injury
57. A. M. Strannigan	Winton	1, Section 14	8,526	0	No Injury
58. Discontinued	Superior	C, Section 7	7,945	0	No Injury
59. Albert Hicks	Superior	D, Section 1	2,030	0	No Injury
60. James Whalen	Rock Springs	8, Section 3	32,655	1	32,655
61. H. Krichbaum	Rock Springs	4, Section 2	30,646	1	30,646
62. R. J. Buxton	Rock Springs	8, Section 1	56,728	2	28,364
63. L. Rock	Superior	C, Section 6	25,844	1	25,844
64. Alfred Russell	Rock Springs	4, Section 5	24,528	1	24,528
65. Reynold Bluhm	Rock Springs	4, Section 4	24,269	1	24,269
66. Pete Marinoff	Winton	1, Section 5	23,744	1	23,744
67. Austin Johnson	Superior	C, Section 3	23,289	1	23,289
68. Lester Williams	Rock Springs	4, Section 8	21,917	1	21,917
69. Ben Caine	Superior	E, Section 1	21,819	1	21,819
70. Clifford Anderson	Superior	C, Section 4	20,132	1	20,132
71. Richard Haag	Superior	E, Section 4	17,227	1	17,227
72. John Peternell	Winton	1, Section 3	13,482	1	13,482
73. Andrew Young	Rock Springs	8, Section 4	26,950	2	13,475
74. George Harris	Winton	1, Section 8	19,614	2	9,807
TOTAL ALL UNDERGROUND SECTIONS, 1936.....			1,594,124	18	88,562
TOTAL ALL UNDERGROUND SECTIONS, 1935.....			1,425,109	32	44,535

OUTSIDE SECTIONS

Section Foreman	District	Man Hours	Injuries	Man Hours Per Injury
1. Thomas Foster	Rock Springs	124,763	0	No Injury
2. Port Ward	Superior	88,711	0	No Injury
3. E. R. Henningsen	Hanna	80,492	0	No Injury
4. William Telck	Reliance	78,981	0	No Injury
5. R. W. Fowkes	Winton	64,750	0	No Injury
TOTAL ALL OUTSIDE SECTIONS, 1936.....		437,697	0	No Injury
TOTAL ALL OUTSIDE SECTIONS, 1935.....		363,824	1	363,824
TOTAL ALL SECTIONS, 1936.....		2,031,821	18	112,879
TOTAL ALL SECTIONS, 1935.....		1,788,933	33	54,210

Compensable Injuries

(Continued from page 353)

All Districts, 1936...	303,048	5	60,610	Winton No. 1.....	285,453	4	71,363
All Districts, 1935...	265,457	10	26,546	Winton Outside	64,750	0	No Injury
				Total.....	350,203	4	87,551
				Superior "B".....	136,472	0	No Injury
				Superior "C".....	138,712	3	46,237
				Superior "D".....	2,030	0	No Injury
				Superior "E".....	127,057	2	63,529
				Superior Outside....	88,711	0	No Injury
				Total.....	492,982	5	98,596
				Hanna No. 4.....	206,801	0	No Injury
				Hanna Outside.....	80,492	0	No Injury
				Total.....	287,293	0	No Injury
				All Districts, 1936.	2,031,821	18	112,879
				All Districts, 1935.	1,788,933	33	54,210

JANUARY 1 TO JULY 31, 1936

Place	Man Hours	Injuries	Man Hours Per Injury
Rock Springs No. 4..	220,010	4	55,003
Rock Springs No. 8..	250,922	5	50,184
Rock Springs Outside	124,763	0	No Injury
Total.....	595,695	9	66,188
Reliance No. 1.....	226,667	0	No Injury
Reliance Outside....	78,981	0	No Injury
Total.....	305,648	0	No Injury

Department of the Interior Releases Bulletin on First-Aid and Mine-Rescue Work

THE Department of the Interior released for publication on August 10 the bulletin printed below.

"The dark picture of the terrible toll of human life exacted by industrial accidents is brightened somewhat by the record of the training of 73,609 persons in first-aid and mine-rescue methods during the past fiscal year by the United States Bureau of Mines, Department of the Interior. The total number of persons trained in these humane methods by the Bureau's Safety Division since its creation amounts to 963,197, consequently the training of the millionth man should be attained within the next few months.

"While it is possible to record but a small proportion of the cases in which this training has been put to practical life-saving effect, the known saving of 60 lives as a result of the training was reported to the Bureau during the year. The saving of 665 human lives as a result of training activities has so far been reported to the Bureau and it is estimated that an average of 200 lives per year are saved through this work.

"The first-aid and mine-rescue training work for the fiscal year was conducted in 489 towns in 33 states. During the year, 188 mines and plants were awarded certificates showing that 100 per cent of the employees at such mines and plants had been given training. A total of 1,519 plants has been given 100 per cent certificates of first aid, indicating that they have had all of their personnel given the full Bureau of Mines first-aid training course.

"During the fiscal year, 844 first-aid instructors' certificates were issued, making a total of 6,543 instructors' certificates issued to date. These first-aid instructors' certificates are greatly prized, as their possession gives a preference in employment in numerous organizations both within and without the mining industry.

"During the fiscal year 56 first-aid contests were held in 18 States at which the Bureau's safety men actively assisted; 908 teams involving 5,448 men participated, and almost 109,000 spectators witnessed the contest.

"During the year 25 mine explosions in 8 States, 23 mine fires in 14 States, and 38 miscellaneous mine accidents were attended or given special attention. There were but 2 major disasters, and in these but 17 lives were lost. This is a far more favorable showing than the average of 17 major disasters with average life loss from them per year of 497 in the 5-year period before the Bureau of Mines was organized.

"The approximately 50 persons in the field service of the Safety Division of the Bureau of Mines came into personal contact with more than 300,000 persons in the mining and allied industries and conveyed to them in one manner or another phases of the safety teachings of the Bureau.

"The 29 passenger-carrying automobiles and 14 automobile trucks operated by the Safety Division traveled 562,467 miles without personal injury to anyone."

A young lady who had never seen a game of baseball attended one with her escort.

"Isn't that pitcher grand?" she said. "He hits their bats no matter how they hold them!"

Monthly Safety Awards

IN JULY, only Reliance, Superior "B" Mine and Hanna participated in the safety awards.

For the second consecutive month Rock Springs No. 4 and Winton have failed to participate in the safety awards which shows that they, along with some of the other mines, are rapidly losing their safety consciousness and that we can expect even more serious or fatal injuries unless everybody "tightens up" and gets a "hold" on himself and

stops all the needless waste and suffering.

Some of the mines, namely Reliance, Superior "B" and Hanna No. 4, have demonstrated for seven months of this year that they can eliminate the more serious injuries by reducing the number of accidents. It is time for some of the others to start. Cash awards and suits of clothes were awarded to the following for July safety performances:

Mine	First Prize \$15 each	Second Prize \$10 each	Third Prize \$5 each	Unit Foreman \$10 each
Reliance	Harry Faddis	John Graham	Reese Phillips	W. H. Buchanan
Superior "B"	Lauri Jokinen	Tim Nousi	G. Temperini	Richard Arkle
Hanna	A. Olofson	W. K. Burford	Chas. Mellor	James Harrison
Total	\$45	\$30	\$15	\$30

Suit of clothes awarded S. Kosai at Reliance.

Suit of clothes awarded Albert Gaskell at Hanna.

Rock Springs Mines Nos. 4 and 8, Winton, Superior "C" and "E" Mines not eligible to participate.

Bulletin Boards



**THIS MINE
HAS WORKED
[REDACTED] DAYS
WITHOUT
A LOST TIME
ACCIDENT**

ACCIDENTS ARE AVOIDABLE

STATEMENT SHOWING NUMBER OF CALENDAR DAYS WORKED BY THE VARIOUS DEPARTMENTS, OR MINES, SINCE THE LAST LOST-TIME ACCIDENT

FIGURES TO JULY 31, 1936

	<i>Underground Employees Calendar Days</i>
Rock Springs No. 4 Mine.....	30
Rock Springs No. 8 Mine.....	9
Reliance No. 1 Mine.....	234
Winton No. 1 Mine.....	16
Winton No. 3 Mine.....	86
Superior "B" Mine.....	283
Superior "C" Mine.....	10
Superior "E" Mine.....	1
Hanna No. 4 Mine.....	287
	<i>Outside Employees Calendar Days</i>
Rock Springs No. 4 Tipple.....	2,103
Rock Springs No. 8 Tipple.....	683
Reliance Tipple	519
Winton Tipple	2,303
Superior "B" and "E" Tipple.....	1,659
Superior "C" Tipple.....	2,577
Hanna No. 4 Tipple.....	261

*General Outside
Employees
Calendar Days*

Rock Springs	1,415
Reliance	1,687
Winton	1,900
Superior	2,172
Hanna	275

July Injuries

JOHN KRZA, *Austrian, age 48, machine runner, 18 years' experience, Rock Springs No. 4 Mine, Section No. 4.* Fracture of four ribs, right side. Period of disability undetermined.

John was preparing to sump a cutting machine into a face of coal in a room. He was placing a lifting jack under the cutter bar when a heavy bump discharged a large piece of coal off the rib which struck him and knocked him against the corner of the machine, fracturing several ribs and causing numerous bruises and abrasions.

Such accidents are difficult to avoid as this place was well timbered and ribs trimmed. High coal, on a heavy pitch and rather heavy cover, seems to cause bumps and all workmen are warned to keep faces and ribs well trimmed.

JAMES F. BENTON, *American, age 21, loading end man, Rock Springs No. 8 Mine, Section No. 3.* FATAL.

Mr. Benton was assisting other workmen drilling the face. He was standing under a timbered area near the face of a room when a crossbar broke which caused considerable rock to fall and crush him before he could attempt to escape.

Coal is being mined in a section that is badly faulted and broken up. Roof conditions are exceedingly bad, having numerous, thick heavy slips running in all directions. This place was the first room turned off an entry and was considered well timbered.

EARL GROUTAGE, *American, age 25, rope rider, Winton No. 1 Mine, Section No. 3.* Fracture of crest of hip bone. Period of disability undetermined.

Earl was attempting to couple two cars together, while he stood on the short side of a curve on a parting. As the cars bumped together he was squeezed through the hips causing a fracture to the hip bone. This accident was avoidable. Attempting to couple moving cars on a straight or curved track is breaking a safety rule, and one sure way of being injured or killed.

TONY JELACA, *Austrian, age 46, 21 years' service with this Company, machine runner, Superior "C" Mine, Section No. 4.* Fracture of right

thumb. Period of disability undetermined.

Tony, with other members of a conveyor crew, was moving a conveyor pan through a heavily timbered section of a pillar. In sliding the pan through the timber, Tony allowed his thumb to be caught between the end of pan and post. This accident was avoidable and can be attributed only to the carelessness of Tony.

WILLIAM AHLSTROM, *American, age 48, 11 years' employment this Company, timberman, Superior "E" Mine, Section No. 1.* Fracture of right leg and dislocated right knee. Period of disability undetermined.

William was pulling props close to a caved area and while chopping a prop in a breaking row some slide rock slid down dislodging a prop which struck his leg as he was attempting to escape. Such accidents are difficult to avoid but it would always be a safe procedure to locate the course to be traveled beforehand, in case an emergency arises when prop pullers have to move quite rapidly.

An Auld Scots Collier's Soliloquy

I'm jist a puir Scots collier
O' ordnar sense and wit;
For rather mair than three score years
I've laboured doon the Pit.

In ma time I've seen some chinges;
Things are different noo atweel;
Airn men, conveyor belts, and pans;
Circle Girders; trees o' steel.

I didna like these innovations,
But somehow they aye cam tae stey.
We faund them no sae ill's we thocht them
Aince we'd got intae their wey.

But noo they've put the tin lid on it;
The time has come tae mak a staun.
We've a' been tell't tae wear a Helmet,
An' shammy gloves on ilka haun'.

Never wis sic molly coddlin';
Lassies' gloves and dinke hat.
Fancy me!—a puir auld collier—
Walkin' hame a sicht like that!

The ither nicht at lousin' time
The Gaffer tell't me flat,
I had tae tak my notice
Or wear a safety Hat.

I glowered ower at the cratur,
An' sent him stracht tae Hell,
An' added "As ye gang that gait,
Jist wear the Hat yersel."

I hadna' gaen far up the dook
Till a bouten gat me fair

Jist on the croon o' my auld pate
Where I'm rather scant o' hair.

I never stopped, but stauchered hame
Wi' mony a groan an' curse.
The auld wife gat the wind up
An' ca'ed the District Nurse.

The lassock sorted up my pow
While on a stool I sat.
Then she capped insult on injury
When she speired "Where wis yer Hat?"

* * *

But bide a wee—on second thochts
An' second thochts are whiles the best—
I'm gaun awa tae get a Hat.
An' wear it like the rest.

—*The Colliery Guardian.*

Death of Mr. George B. Pryde's Father

Mr. James Pryde, aged 89, passed away in the family home at Peat Inn, near Cupar, Fife, Scotland, on August 3. Two daughters and two sons residing in Rock Springs survive Mr. Pryde, Sr. Three additional sons and three daughters, residing in Scotland, also survive their father.

Some six years ago, it was our privilege to meet this kindly old gentleman, whose face and voice reflected his fine soul. Mr. and Mrs. George B. Pryde hold among their dearest memories the weeks spent in the old home in Scotland with Mr. Pryde's father, his sisters, and his brothers, on the occasion of their visit to Scotland some five years ago.

Mr. Pryde, Sr., passed away after an illness of short duration, his remains interred in the family plot in the Cameron churchyard, not far from the home which he occupied for so many years. While Mr. Pryde's long life, 89 years, made his early passing inevitable, the many who know Mr. and Mrs. George B. Pryde, and the other surviving sons and daughters residing in Rock Springs, sympathize with them most deeply.

Bunning Memorial

(Continued from page 352)

Dr. Oliver Chambers then delivered the dedicatory address, paying many well deserved compliments to Mayor Bunning, stressing his loyalty to the city of his residence, his ability to look into the future, envisioning the work of sanitation, paving, and the fulfillment of his crowning work, this park, which a loving people were glad to name after him before his death. Dr. Chambers concluded his address with the words: "He contributed to us more than we can ever repay. Let us think of him as the man who loved Rock Springs."

This Month's Poetry

THROUGH the kindness of a reader of The Employees' Magazine, who is a lover of poetry, we publish this month a selection of poems touching on Ireland and the Irish people, and while all Irish poetry is not written in somber tones, it is a fact that the songs and music of the Celtic peoples, whether Irish, Scotch, or Welsh, very frequently carry a saddened note. The first of this month's poems, "The Mist That's Over Ireland," was written by Katharine Tynan (Mrs. Henry Hinkson), who died in 1931. Katharine Tynan was an Irish poet and novelist, a member of the Irish Renaissance and a friend of the leading literary and political figures of contemporary Ireland. Miss Tynan was a deeply religious character, who wrote many novels of Irish life, children's books, and several volumes of poems, chiefly religious. Our selection first appeared in the London Spectator.

THE MIST THAT'S OVER IRELAND

By KATHARINE TYNAN

There's a mist that's over Ireland where the blackbird calls,
And when you come it's risin' and when you go it falls.
It's made of green and silver and the rain and dew,
And the finest sun is over it you ever knew.

Ouch, sure it isn't mist at all, except a mist o' tears,
A haze of love and longin' for the happy years,
When myself that's old and fretted now and colder than the stone
Was young in golden Ireland with the friends that's gone.

The mist is like a curtain that the wind'll blow
And list a little wisp of it till you see below
The shiningest country ever was of hills and streams
With the faces do be haunting you in lonesome dreams.

There's people do be in the mist; their like's hard to find,
Their faces full of welcome, and their smile so soft and kind,
It was little I was thinkin' in the days that ran away
How I'd sit and break my heart for them one weary day.

It isn't fields and mountains and it isn't streams and trees,
Though all o' them is in the mist, nor hummin' of the bees,

Nor yet the thrush and blackbird, could vex me as I stand
And look the way of Ireland with my head in my hand.

'Tis little that we value them when we are young and gay,
We think we'll have them with us forever and a day.
We never know the good we have till lovin' friends depart
And leave us just with half a life and half a heart.

There's a gold mist over Ireland that will never rise,
And some is walkin' in it was the light of my eyes.
They're never old and troubled now, and never sick and sad,
The days we had together were the best I ever had.

Please God, some day that's comin', when the dread of death is past,
And I take the lonesome valley we all must take at last,
I'll sight the hills of heaven and the people all in white,
And you, and you, among them was my heart's delight.

The mist that's over Ireland will be blowin' in my face,
I'll reach the other side of it to the happy place.
And I'll not be lookin' backward like a lonesome ghost
From the mist that's over Ireland and the friends I lost.

Our second poem, a short one, was written by Arthur Stringer (John Arbuthnott), a Canadian, educated in Toronto University and at Oxford University, England. Mr. Stringer is an editorial writer and essayist, publishing many novels, the best known of which, "Prairie Wife" (1915), "Prairie Mother" (1920), and "Prairie Child" (1922), dealt with the joys, sorrows, and tragedies of wheat raising in the treeless plains region of western Canada.

SOFT WAYS

By ARTHUR STRINGER

I

Alanna, what a soft land the Ould Sod used to be;
The soft lush green o' hillsides, the soft encircling sea;
The still and purple moorlands, where the plovers call;
The soft and misty bog-land, the lough and purrin' fall;

The heather on the brake-side, the sleepy fields o' hay;
 The Fairy-Thorn and Whin-Bush, the gold Gorse and the May;
 The low wall and the roof thatch, so mild wid moss and mold;
 The soft cries av the childer', the soft eyes av the ould;
 And best and last, the Springtime, all muffled wid the rain;
 But never wanst those soft ways for me and mine again!

II

This new land has no soft ways; 'tis mortal hard and stern;
 'Tis work and fret your way out, 'tis moilin' iv'ry turn!
 Alanna, all the soft things the throubled city sees
 Is laughin' gerrls wid soft mouths still swarmin' thick as bees!
 And me that's used to ould ways, with nothin' else to find,
 I seek me out a soft mouth, and leave the rest behind;
 I seek the only soft thing their frettin' streets can hold—
 For women in the New World are kind as in the Ould!

There are other selections written by those less known to fame, "The Irish Mother," by Percy French, published in "The Nation"; "Going Back," by Denis A. McCarty; "Achree," by Elsie Casseigne King; "An Irish Blessing," by Reverend Hugh Blunt; "Rosary Time in Ireland," by Teresa Brayton; and "Tipperary," by Brian O'Higgins.

We all recall the lilting music of "It's a Long, Long Way to Tipperary," born in the music halls of East Side London in 1914, and sung by thousands and thousands of British soldiers as they marched through the mud of Flanders on their way to death.

"Good-bye Piccadilly, farewell Leicester Square,
 It's a long, long way to Tipperary,
 But my heart's right there."

Living somewhere in the mountains of Tipperary is a now aging woman who cared for ours, loyally, faithfully, and prayerfully, during trying times, while she served as a housemaid in America. Her occasional letters, with the words "Thank God" for the blessings of health, abbreviated to "T. G.," yet come as a joy and a benediction.

AN IRISH MOTHER

By PERCY FRENCH

A wee slip drawin' water,
 Me ould man at the plough,
 No grown-up son nor daughter.

That's the way we're farmin' now,
 "No work and little pleasure"
 Was the cry before they wint,
 Now they're gettin' both full measure,
 And I ought to be contint.

Great wages men is givin'
 In that land beyond the say,
 But it's lonely—lonely livin'
 Whin the childher is away.
 Oh, the baby in the cradle,
 Blue eyes and curlin' hair,
 God knows I'd give a gra'dle
 To have little Pether there.

No doubt he'd find it funny,
 Lying here upon me arm,
 Him that's earnin' the good money
 On a Californy farm.
 Six pounds it was, or sivin,
 He sent last quarter day,
 But it's lonely—lonely livin'
 When the childher is away.

God is good—no better,
 And the Divil might be worse,—
 Each month there comes a letter
 Bringin' somethin' for the purse.
 And the old man's heart rejoices
 Whin I read they're doin' fine,
 But it's oh! to hear their voices
 And to feel their hands in mine.

To see the cattle driven,
 And the young ones makin' hay,
 'Tis the lonely land to live in
 Whin the childer are away.
 When the shaddas do be fallin'
 On the old man there an' me,
 'Tis hard to keep from callin'—
 "Come in childher, to yer tea."

I can almost see them comin'—
 Mary, Kate, an' little Con,
 Och! but I'm the foolish woman—
 Sure they're all grown up an' gone.
 That our sins may be forgivin'
 An' not wan go astray—
 I doubt I'd stay in hivin,
 If them childher was away.

GOING BACK

By DENIS A. MCCARTY

Oh, Ireland is a pleasant place when youth is in the veins,
 'Tis pleasant when the sun is out, 'tis pleasant when it rains.
 For sure the eyes of youth can pierce the thickest rain or mist,
 And see afar the mountains by the kindly sunshine kissed.

Faith, every hill's a mountain there, and every bush
a tree,
And every stream a river wide, and every lake
a sea;
And every heart a fount of hope and faith and
love and truth;
Oh, Ireland is the pleasant place to them that have
the youth.

Oh, Ireland is the merry place when heads and
hearts are young,
How many a wayside dance is there, how many a
song is sung,
'Tis there the wildest music is and there the mad-
dest mirth,
And oh, 'tis there the softest speech was ever heard
on earth.

Aye, sure 'tis there, I'm thinking, that the sweetest
words are said,
And over there's the blarney that would turn the
wisest head.
And tales of yore and fairy lore, and jesting full
of joy,
Oh, Ireland is the merry place when one is but
a boy.

But Ireland is a lonesome place, a strange and
eerie land,
When after years of exile on its shores again you
stand,
The air has lost its graciousness, the sun its golden
light,
And where are all the hawthorn blooms that used
to be so white?

And oh, the skies so gray and grim, those skies
that once were blue.
And oh, the rain that seems to weep for friends
that once you knew!
Ah, me, the change! Ah, me, how strange to find
old Ireland sad,
That used to be so happy to a happy hearted lad!

ACHREE

By ELSIE CASSEIGNE KING

Your face is ever with me,
I see it in the mist
That rises on the moorland
Where we used to keep our tryst.
In the red, red clouds at sunset,
Where our castles used to be—
O, my lover of Glengariff,
I am missing you, achree!

Through the patter of the raindrops
On the thatch at evenfall,
I hear a saddened moaning
Like the eerie banshee call,
'Tis your voice forever sighing
At the wind upon the lea:

"I am wanting you, alanna,
Come, follow me, achree!"

In the dusky glow of peat-fire
I can see you, misty, stand;
I can see your mantle gleaming
And the beckon of your hand.
On the border of the shadows
You are waiting but for me—
O I'm coming fast to meet you,
For I'm missing you, achree!

AN IRISH BLESSING

By REV. HUGH BLUNT

I shrived her soul of the sinly stain,
That Irish granny of eighty years,
Ah, weary the night on her bed of pain,
But she smiled at me through her grateful tears,
And whispered low, "God love you!"

I blessed her tongue with the Living Bread,
While she clasped her hands and closed her eyes;
Adown on her breast dropped the old gray head,
And, as one who was speaking from Paradise,
She whispered then, "God love you!"

I crossed her body with the holy oil,
From the dimming eyes to the aching feet,
Ah, lightsome now were the years of toil
That won for her hands the unction sweet,
And again she said, "God love you!"

I signed her lips with the Crucified,
And breathed the Church's indulging prayer,
Ah, sweet was her kiss at His wounded side,
And I left her waiting the Angel there;
As she said, "Ashore, God love you!"

ROSARY TIME IN IRELAND

By TERESA BRAYTON

At the fall of the night in Ireland when spring in
the land is fair.
At the fall of the night in Ireland when passionate
June is there,
When woods are ruddy in autumn or hoary with
winter's rime,
At the fall of the night in Ireland 'tis Rosary Time.

With book and beads in her fingers the mother
goes to her place,
The holy candle beside her, the peace of God in
her face,
And out of their chosen corners the voices of chil-
dren chime,
At the fall of the night in Ireland at Rosary Time.

Outside the song of the robin is hushed in his shel-
tered nest,
The wind with rainy sweetness is sighing itself to
rest,

The world with her oldtime longing swings low to
a minor rhyme
At the fall of the night in Ireland at Rosary Time.
Oh, many a dream of beauty shines up from the
lowest sod,
And many a golden duty binds men to the feet of
God,
But the sorest passion of living is stilled to a chord
sublime
At the fall of the night in Ireland at Rosary Time.

TIPPERARY

By BRIAN O'HIGGINS

I love you, Tipperary dear, for sake of him who
told
The tale of homely "Knocknagow," its hearts as
true as gold;
For sake of "Mat the Thresher's" strength, and
Norah Lahey's grace—
I love you, Tipperary, though I never saw your
face.
I love you, Tipperary dear, for sake of Knockmeal-
down,
For sake of smiling Slieve-na Mon, that never wore
a frown;
Where sunbeams, laughing all the while, the lurk-
ing shadows chase—
Oh, I love you, Tipperary, though I never saw your
face.
I love you, Tipperary dear, for sake of Galtee
More,
That gazes down in kindly pride on Barrow, Suir
and Nore;
For sake of all the singing streams that o'er your
bosom race—
I love you, Tipperary, though I never saw your
face.
For sake of all the beauty spots that help to make
you fair—
Clonmel and Cashel, famed of old, and kindly-
hearted Cahir;
For Thurles, Nenagh, Carrick dear, and many an-
other place—
I love you, Tipperary, though I never saw your
face.
I love you best of all, perhaps, for sake of one
dear friend,
Within whose eyes your smiles and tears forever
meet and blend,
Whose trust and friendship, freely given, no change
could e'er erase—
Oh, I love you, Tipperary, though I never saw your
face!
I love you, Tipperary dear, for sake of each and
all;
By night and day on you ashore, may kindly bless-
ings fall!
May sorrow pass you lightly o'er and never leave
a trace—

God bless you, Tipperary, though I ne'er may see
your face!

Coal Here, There and Everywhere

BRITISH Prime Minister Baldwin in a speech at Cardiff, Wales, lately envisaged a chain of great plants for making gasoline from coal. Citing the \$27,000,000 plant at Billingham-on-Tees, now producing 123,000 gallons of gasoline (petrol) daily from coal, he remarked that "if results continue as expected it is up to the Government to build similar plants, more free from possible attack in case of war."

Coal mine accident fatalities during the first four months of 1936 numbered 403 compared with 408 for the same months of last year. This slight decrease in deaths was accompanied by a seven per cent increase in output (says the National Safety News) so that the death rate per million tons of coal mined dropped nearly eight per cent (from 2,714 to 2,502) according to Bureau of Mines. It should be noted, however, that deaths due to falls of roof and coal increased from 219 to 236. This advance was more than offset by a drop in fatalities due to haulage accidents from 84 to 56. The 1936 death rate per million tons for bituminous mines is 2.129, for anthracite mines 5.332.

The Chinese Government Geological Survey estimates the coal reserves of that country amount to 248,000,000,000 tons, most of which is in North China, mining being carried on largely by modern methods. About 77.9 per cent of that amount is bituminous coal, anthracite 20.7 per cent and lignite 1.4 per cent. The country's production for 1934 was estimated at 20,000,000 tons, this not including the output of mines in the northeastern provinces under Japanese domination. The richest fields containing the best quality of coal are concentrated in North China; those in the Yangtze Valley next in importance; those in South China are limited in number, the seams rather thin and the coal of inferior quality.

The Mining and Metallurgical Magazine in an article in a late issue says:

"World trade in coal is relatively small in comparison with the enormous quantities produced, but, in terms of tons, coal is the largest item in international commerce."

The Fidelity Mine of the United Electric Coal Companies near Duquoin, Illinois, has mined and handled 91 million tons of coal and overburden at its stripping operation without a single fatality. This mine is the largest strip bituminous coal mine in the world, producing 6,000 tons of coal a day. It has to get rid of fifteen tons of overburden to produce one ton of coal.

Engineering Department

Dinosaurs^x

PART V.

Data Collected by C. E. SWANN

ARTICLE NO. 21 OF A SERIES ON GEOLOGY.

FROM time to time we hear rumors of the sighting of huge strange animals—usually called dinosaurs—in Africa, in Patagonia, in New Guinea, or in Alaska. As a matter of fact, however, no dinosaur exists today. The animals which give rise to the perturbing reports are in all probability elephants, bears, or other creatures of our own time, magnified in size and endowed by vivid imaginations with the features of the giant reptiles of long ago, which disappeared from the face of the earth millions of years before man came to live upon it. It is one of the achievements of science that we have learned so much of these long-extinct animals merely from a study of their fossil remains; that we know how they looked when alive, what they ate, where they made their homes, and, sometimes even how they died.

The word "dinosaur" usually conjures up in our minds an animal of great bulk, with a long tail and a long neck—a conception that is somewhat misleading; for, while certain of the dinosaurs were the largest land animals the world has ever known, others living at the same time were very small. In shape, structure, and habit, the dinosaur tribe offered great diversity: some walked on four feet; others, because of their weakly developed forelimbs, walked upon strong hind limbs, like the ostrich or kangaroo. There were dinosaurs with large heads and dinosaurs with small heads; big and cumbersome dinosaurs, and graceful little ones which, in their skeletal remains, so closely resembled birds that only a skilled anatomist can tell the difference. These extinct reptiles included some which ate flesh and others which fed only upon plants and shrubs. And all these diverse kinds made up the dominant life of the great geologic era called the Mesozoic, or "Age of Reptiles". During this era the dinosaurs must have inhabited most of the globe, for their fossil remains are strewn through North and South America, Europe (including Great Britain), Asia, Africa, and Australia, where they have been unearthed and puzzled over only in recent times.

The earth as the dinosaurs knew it would be as unfamiliar to us as America was to Columbus. We know that they enjoyed a climate warmer than do we today, because of the palms, cycads, figs, gink-

goes, sycamores, and other subtropical plants found preserved as fossils in the same rock with the reptile remains. It is not improbable that when the dinosaurs lived and flourished physical conditions prevailed over much of the earth somewhat similar to those which exist today in tropical America. A typical region is the coastal plain of the lower Amazon, with its numerous bayous and islands, or the more elevated lands of the interior, with their many lakes and wide meandering rivers whose broad level valleys covered with luxuriant vegetation are subject to periodic inundation. Only in the midst of such conditions can we suppose it possible for these animals to have existed. Reptiles as we know them today cannot survive extremely cold weather unless they burrow in the ground, and if they are large, hibernation is out of the question. Unless the dinosaurs were warm-blooded creatures—and it is supposed they were not—many of the regions where their fossil remains are now found must have had a warmer climate than they now have. A dinosaur could not survive a modern winter in Montana, yet we find dinosaur remains there, so we must infer that Montana had a vastly different climate in the period when dinosaurs flourished than it has today. Since these curious creatures could thrive only under conditions suited to their needs, we must picture for them a moist, semi-tropical climate and an abundant vegetation.

To the efforts of some of the earlier collectors in the western fields of the United States is due much that we know of this ancient animal. For a good many years Colorado and Wyoming were the hunting grounds of searchers for big fossil game, and they unearthed there some famous specimens, but in 1909, in northeastern Utah, Mr. Earl Douglas, of the Carnegie Museum of Pittsburgh, came across what has since proved to be the greatest accumulation of dinosaur skeletons ever discovered. In thirteen consecutive years of work the Pittsburgh institution collected more than 300 tons of specimens from this deposit. So abundant and so well preserved were these fossils that in 1916 the Secretary of the Interior, to insure the proper conservation of those still embedded in the rocks, withdrew a tract of eighty acres from the public domain and designated it the "Dinosaur National Monument".

This one quarry has disclosed a veritable Noah's Ark of the animal life of the Morrison formation which was laid down either in the late Jurassic or early Cretaceous period. Articulated skeletons and disconnected parts of the largest of the dinosaurs; bones of the smaller, but more powerful, carnivorous forms; and those of the sluggish armored

^xFrom Smithsonian Scientific Series.

stegosaurus and the smaller and more birdlike laosaurus, and camptosaurus—these are some of the treasures it has yielded. Intermingled with them have been found also turtles and crocodile remains and fragments of fossil tree trunks.

The bones are embedded in a coarse sandstone stratum which has at some time since it was laid down been sharply tilted up to an angle of 60°. From the character of the sediments we can reconstruct a plausible explanation of the presence of the bones in them. Apparently the shallow waters of an old river bar arrested the reptile carcasses, which had collected from many points along the river's course and were drifted down-stream. Thus were brought together in this one spot the animals of the whole region—a fact that vastly enhances their interest. Once assembled, the stranded carcasses must have been covered speedily by sand and other river sediments, so that the various bones of the skeletons became fixed before the ligamentary attachments decomposed sufficiently to allow them to shift out of place. Not all the carcasses were so covered, for in some of the larger skeletons, although the bones of the lower side remain undisturbed and in their proper sequence, those of the upper or exposed side are displaced. This scattering was evidently due to the action of the current in the stream, for the parts shifted invariably lie east of the main part. Thus we know that the stream flowed from the west toward the east. The action of the current is further indicated by the strong crossbedding of the sandstone and the assortment of its constituents into fine and coarse materials.

The Dinosaur National Monument, however, is only one of the many extensive deposits of fossils found in the foothills of the Rocky Mountain region. Como Bluff, Bone Cabin, Sheep Creek, Freeze Out Hills, and Lance Creek, in Wyoming, are all, for the paleontologist, classic localities which have yielded large collections of dinosaur remains. The Denver Basin, Canon City, and the village of Morrison, in Colorado, have likewise contributed their quota of specimens. Another region famous for its fossil reptiles is in southern Alberta, Canada. Here the Red Deer River, in cutting its course through the flat prairie country, has formed a canyon, two to five hundred feet in depth but rarely more than a mile in width. In and along this great gorge the surface is eroded into hills and ravines, thus exposing in cross section the fossil-bearing strata of Upper Cretaceous rocks in which are found a wonderful assemblage of dinosaur remains.

Article No. 21, concluding article on Dinosaurs, Part VI.

School Notes

THE Federal Bureau of Education, Washington, recently put out a bulletin showing the school expenditures per capita for cities in Wyoming, as below, year 1934-1935.

Cheyenne	\$78.81 per pupil
Casper	\$93.10 per pupil
Sheridan	\$73.37 per pupil

These figures are somewhat high when one takes into consideration that the national average of 71 cities in the 10,000—30,000 population bracket shows only \$65.10 per capita. Rock Springs was not quoted in the bulletin as it reached us.

Schools in adjoining State of Colorado spent per capita:

Denver	\$91.38 (decrease)
Colorado Springs	\$93.52 (increase)
Greeley	\$74.70 (decrease)
Pueblo	\$68.04 (decrease)

The summer session at the Colorado School of Mines showed a fifty per cent increase in registration over last year. Only engineering courses are taught and these by regular members of the faculty.

The Rock Springs Schools will open September 1 instead of the day after Labor Day as in past years. The school term will be 38 weeks.

The University of London, largest of Great Britain's seats of learning, has 19,000 students and degrees and diplomas were granted to 4,000 pupils. It recently celebrated the centenary of the grant of its charter by King William IV. Many new buildings are now under construction at a cost of \$15,000,000, and the Rockefeller Foundation is a large contributor to its site, so British papers announce.

Gilbert Johnson, wife and small son have returned to Rock Springs after an absence of eight months in California, and Mr. Johnson will resume his position as head of the history department of the Rock Springs High School. His health is much improved from his lengthy sojourn in California.

JOHN BARONETTI

John Baronetti, born in Italy, August 5, 1881, first accepted employment with the Company at Superior on July 5, 1917. Had also in later years worked in Mines 9 and 4 in Rock Springs, as well as six months for the Central Coal & Coke Company here in 1919. His occupation in No. 4 was Timberman. He was killed in that mine on August 3, stepping in front of a moving trip of empties entering the mine.

John was a married man and leaves as survivors a widow and two grown children. He was naturalized at Green River in 1929 and had affiliations in a fraternal way with the Eagles and an Italo-American Society.

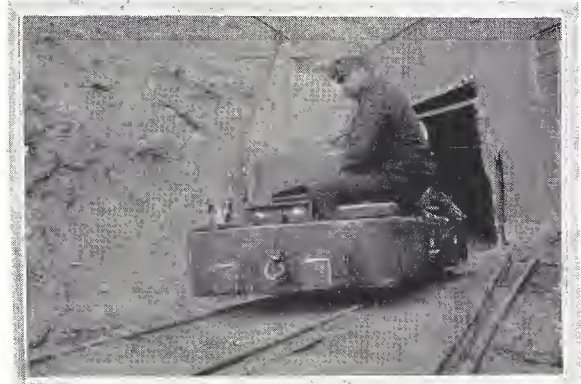
The funeral was held from the South Side Catholic Church, Rev. S. A. Welsh officiating, on August 6, interment being in St. Joseph Cemetery.

Electric Mine Locomotive Purchased in May 1892 First of its Kind Manufactured

WHEN inducting the "Charlie Smith" mine locomotive into the Old Timers Association in 1929, the claim was advanced then, and upon many occasions since, that it was the first electric mine locomotive constructed in the United States, the builders being the Thompson-Houston Electric Company. Several people have expressed themselves that, in making this statement, our officials were "covering too much territory", but all doubt as to its authenticity has now been dispelled.

There called at the office of Vice President Pryde, on the afternoon of July 17, a Mr. Curtis Hussey Veeder, of Hartford, Connecticut, who, with several others, journeyed by auto all the way from the Jackson Hole country to this city (250 miles) to see this wonderful old piece of mechanism, the building of which in 1892 he had supervised. He had read in past years in "Coal Age" and other technical journals of the retirement of this locomotive and made plans to come and inspect it the first opportunity he was in the vicinity thereof.

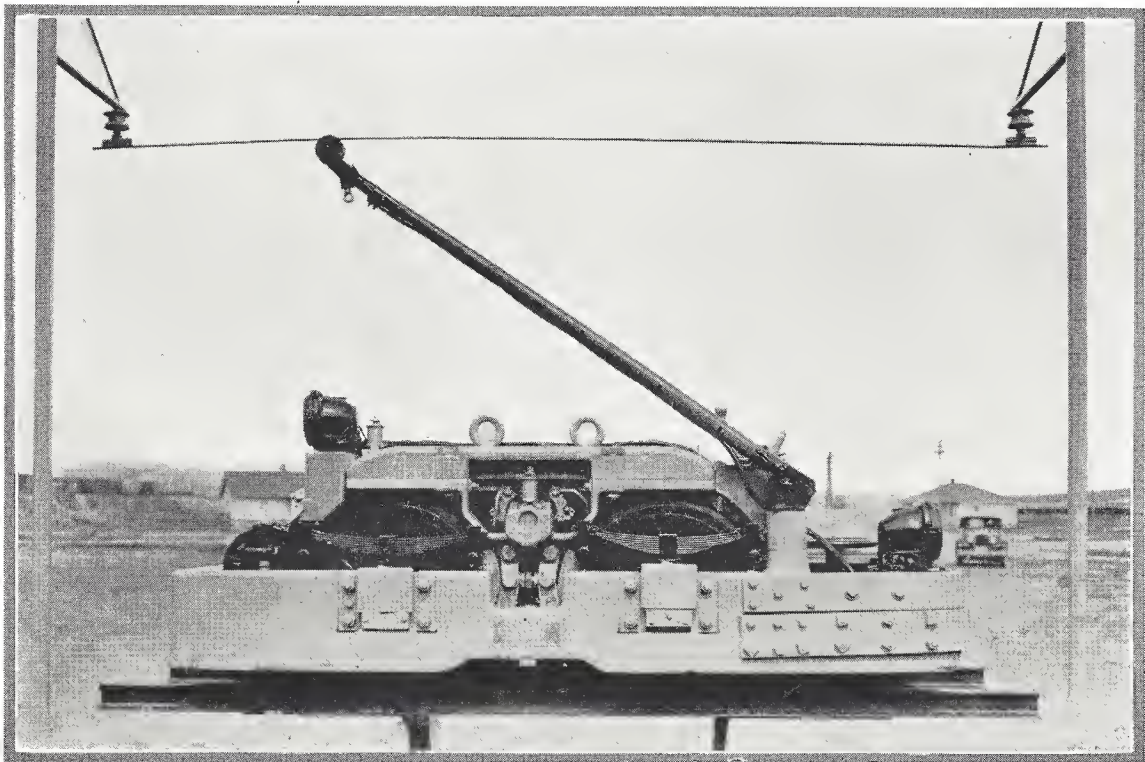
Several photos were taken, not only of the mine locomotive but of the brass plate as well, upon which the inscription tells the history of its manufacture, its use in transporting empties into the



Charlie Smith and Mine Locomotive.

mines and pulling trainloads of coal to the outside. He remarked after looking over the relic that "it was like coming to visit an old friend" and pointed out two or three spots where steel plates had been added to the framework of the body to repair or strengthen it following damage done by wrecks or collisions while in service.

A brief description may not be amiss—the loco-



The "Charlie Smith" as it is today mounted near the Old Timers' Building.

motive is of the Terrapin-back type, weight nine tons, capacity 60 H. P., speed eight miles per hour, 30 inch track gauge, 500 volts D. C., the voltage being reduced as a safety measure in 1927 to 250.

It did valiant duty in Rock Springs Mine No. 8 for 34 years prior to being placed on the concrete pedestal fronting the Old Timers Building. Our card record disclosed the following data as to its purchase and use:

ROCK SPRINGS	NO. 8 MINE
ELECTRIC LOCOMOTIVES	
THOMPSON-HOUSTON LOCOMOTIVE	
Purchased from Thompson-Houston Electric Co. in 1892.	
1—Type GLM Class "D" 62 Locomotive. No. 1345	
500 Volts Speed 8 miles per hour	
Draw-bar Pull 3000 Lbs.	
28" Dia. Wheels.	
R-22 Controller.	
Invoice—	
Purchased with M. G. Set. Set no longer in service.	
1/16/16	
Main Entry No. 8 Mine, No. 4 to No. 5 Plane.	

Mr. Veeder at one time was in the service of The Calumet & Hecla concern but retired to private life many years since. He offered to furnish written testimony to substantiate our claim as to the class "D-62" being the initial electric mine locomotive ever constructed in this country.

Charlie Smith shown in small cut was the first driver of the locomotive and manned it for a long term of years up to the time of his death, hence it was considered eminently appropriate to name it after him.

Sense

You can't save gasoline by trying to get to the next gas station in a hurry.

If you've got just a gallon left in the tank and so many miles to go, take it easy. You'll get farther.

Figures compiled by the U. S. Bureau of Standards show that an automobile capable of going 18 miles on a gallon of gas at a speed of 30 miles per hour, will do but 16.4 miles per gallon at 40 miles per hour; 14.6 per gallon at 50 miles per hour; 12.6 miles per gallon at 60 miles per hour; and at 80 miles per hour this car can get only 8.6 miles to the gallon of gasoline. Maybe this is why you haven't been getting the mileage the salesman said you would.

Death of Mrs. Harry A. Lawrence

On August 14, Mrs. Winifred B. Lawrence, wife of Mr. Harry A. Lawrence, chief mine clerk and outside foreman at our Reliance mines, passed away at the Wyoming General Hospital at Rock Springs after an extended illness. Mr. Lawrence and family have been residents of Reliance for the past eleven years, and their many friends in the Rock Springs district sympathize most deeply with the bereaved husband and daughter, Miss Billy Lawrence.

Mrs. Lawrence was born at Canon City, Colorado, and as a young woman resided for a number of years in Chicago, where Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence were married, subsequently moving to St. Louis, thereafter returning to Chicago, where they remained until they moved to Reliance.

The remains of the deceased will be interred in the old Lawrence family burial lot near Watertown, New York, where the final services will be held Thursday, August 20. The people of Reliance will miss this kindly, lovable woman, who in her eleven years residence, endeared herself to an ever widening circle of Wyoming friends.

The Living Hall of Fame Tell Him Now!

If with pleasure you are viewing any work a man is doing,

If you like him or you love him, tell him now.

Don't withhold your approbation till the parson makes oration,

And he lies with snowy lilies, o'er his brow;

For no matter how you shout it, he won't really care about it;

He won't know how many tear-drops you have shed;

If you think some praise is due him, now's the time to slip it to him,

For he cannot read his tombstone when he's dead.

More than fame and more than money is the comment kind and sunny,

And the hearty, warm approval of a friend,

For it gives to life a savor, and it makes you stronger, braver,

And it gives you heart and spirit to the end;

If he earns your praise—bestow it; if you like him, let him know it;

Let the words of true encouragement be said;

Do not wait till life is over and he's underneath the clover,

For he cannot read his tombstone when he's dead.

—Anon.

Clarksburg, West Virginia, is known as the "Fuel City" by reason of its situation in the midst of rich gas, coal and oil fields.

1936 Garden Contest

THE 1936 gardens were judged about the middle of August while they were considered to be in their prime, and, in the eyes of those judging the different displays, were thought to be the most impelling offerings they had been called to pass upon. Abundant showers had favored all the districts and the photographs give one ample evidence of the beautifying of the surroundings of our employes' homes, so much so that the judges officiating were at their wits' ends in rendering their verdicts. Such an assortment of various hues, ranges in color, varieties, has seldom been witnessed in this section, and handsome, gorgeous and other adjectives could well be used in describing their beauty.

In addition, flowers alone had been the vogue of many in bygone years, but our employes and others in this year of 1936 seem to have been broadening out—some are trying their hands on vegetables—others have planted trees and shrubs—again many have added lawns.

Appended is a list of winners in each mining district, and, as will be noted, many new names are shown among the successful ones.

ROCK SPRINGS

Mrs. Sarah Dolgas—1st Prize (appears in the photo).

Evan Thomas—2nd Prize (his wife shown in picture).

Martin Kobler, 3rd Prize (Mrs. Kobler leaning on tree).

RELIANCE

George Snyder—1st Prize (got 2nd award in 1935. Himself and wife in the picture).

John Porenta, Sr.—2nd Prize (his wife on front porch).

John Holmes—3rd Prize (received 3rd award last year and appears in accompanying picture).

WINTON

Frank Franch—1st Prize (appears in photo with small son and mother-in-law. Also winner in 1933, 1934 and tied with Hans Madsen in 1935).

Hans Madsen—2nd Prize (his wife and son next to the hedge).

Albert Gunther and Sylvester Tynsky, tied, for 3rd Prize (Mr. Gunther carried off 2nd prize last year. Himself and wife shown in picture.)

SUPERIOR

William Woods—1st Prize (shown in picture).

R. D. Applegate—2nd Prize (viewing his potato patch).

Frank Koec, 3rd Prize (winner of 1st award 1935 and appearing in his yard).

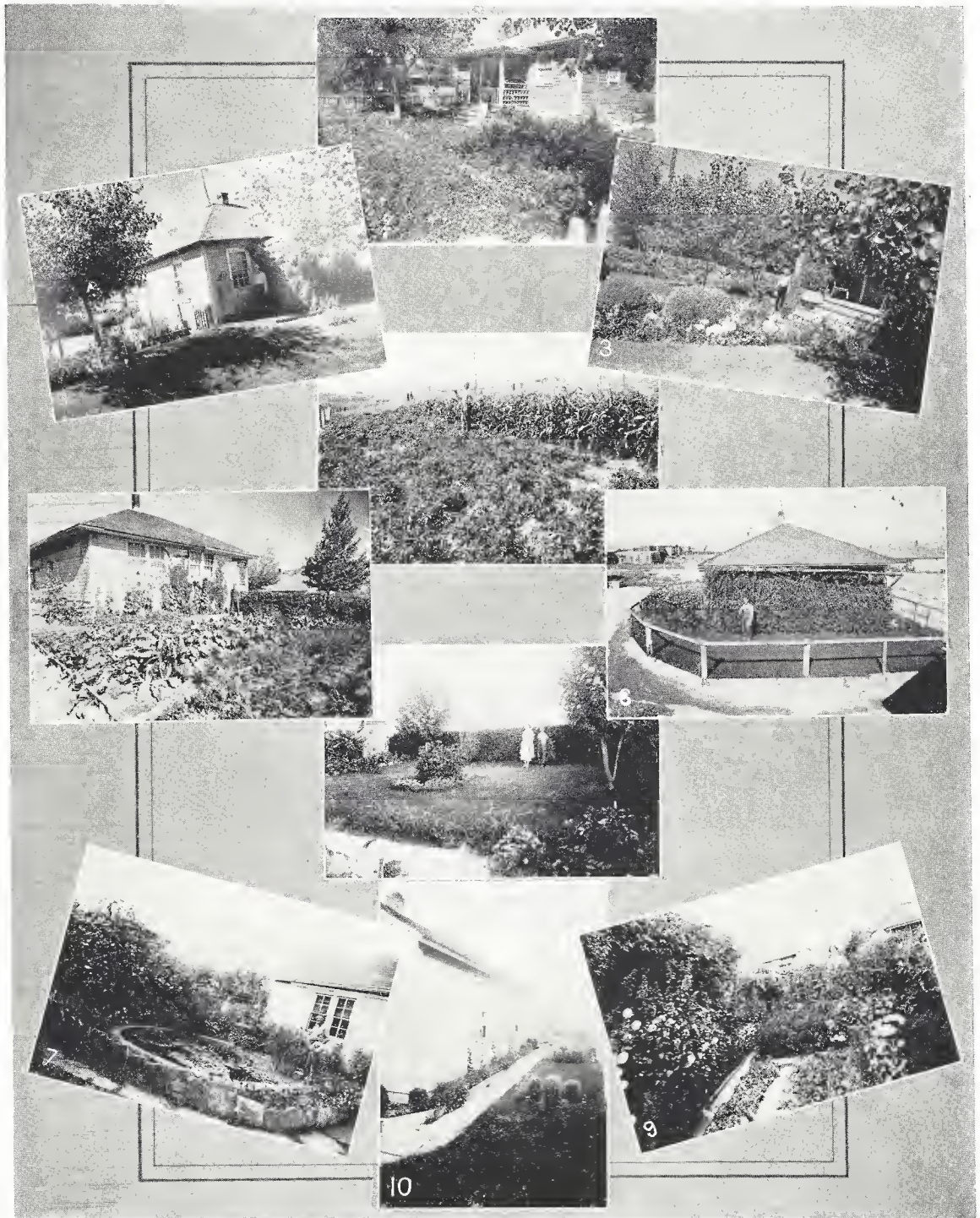


ROCK SPRINGS WINNERS

Left: Mrs. Sarah Dolgas, first prize.

Right: Evan Thomas, second prize. Mrs. Thomas in picture.

Lower: Martin Kobler, third prize. Mrs. Kobler shown in picture.



WINNERS AT RELIANCE, SUPERIOR AND WINTON.

- 1.—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Snyder, first prize, Reliance.
- 2.—John Porenta, Sr., second prize, Reliance. Mrs. Porenta on porch.
- 3.—John Holmes, third prize, Reliance.
- 4.—William Woods, first prize, Superior.
- 5.—R. D. Applegate, second prize, Superior.
- 6.—Frank Koec, third prize, Superior.
- 7.—Frank Franch, first prize, Winton. Mr. Franch's mother-in-law and son in picture with him.
- 8.—Hans Madsen, second prize, Winton. Mrs. Madsen and son in picture.
- 9.—Albert Gunther, tie for third prize, Winton. Mr. and Mrs. Gunther in picture.
- 10.—Sylvester Tynsky, tie for third prize, Winton.



HANNA WINNERS

Left—A. Pasonen, third prize.
Right—Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Maki, first prize.

Lower—Mark Lee, second prize. Mrs. Lee and daughter Lorraine in picture.

HANNA

Isaac Maki—1st Prize.

Mark Lee—2nd Prize.

A. Pasonen—3rd Prize (won 3rd prize in 1935).

Unfortunately, the films from this district did not show up satisfactorily, and, should better ones be obtained, an endeavor will be made to include in a later issue.

The judges at Superior were Mrs. Steve Dugas, E. G. Blacker and J. F. Jiacoletti.

Judges at Rock Springs and Reliance were Charles Croft and Alfred Anderson of Rock Springs and Robert Stewart of Reliance.

At Winton, D. Zimmermann, Mrs. Thomas Dodds and John Ferrero acted in that capacity.

To Keep Flowers Blooming

Many of the long-season annuals, and even some perennials, cease flowering in many gardens before they should. A severe pruning or trimming back of the plants at this time, with the addition of a complete plant food, cultivation and thorough watering, will result in vigorous new growth and another generous supply of bloom before freezing weather. Pansies and violas, garden carnations, annual phlox, bachelor buttons, gaillardias and clarkias are some of the many plants which may be treated in this way.

Stop, And Go Slow

When driving over the streets of our city,
There are things a driver should know;
It pays to learn, explicitly,
The meaning of signs reading, SLOW.

These signs are so frequent and plenty,
You're smart if you're able to know,
Whether five, fifteen or twenty,
Is meant by the sign reading, SLOW.

When at last the SLOW sign you've passed,
I'll tell you in case you don't know,
There's no sign to tell you Go Fast,
So, heed the sign and go SLOW.

It won't help to fret or to worry,
If you're late for the store or the shop;
For the chances are, if you hurry,
You'll soon find a sign reading, STOP.

And what is the length of a STOP I query,
But no one seems to know;
Does the length of a STOP seem to vary,
Like the lesser degrees of SLOW?

Now we're firm believers in SLOWS and STOPS
And we're proud of the signs we show;
In fact we believe we're the tops
When it comes to STOP and go SLOW.

—By J. A. Shearn, McAlester, Okla.

» » » Ye Old Timers « « «

George A. Brown



George A. Brown, Mine Superintendent at Superior (formerly stationed at Cumberland) in by-gone days was a musician and that is the sole reason he is placed at the head of the Music Committee of the Old Timers' Annual Celebration. He seems to be thoroughly conversant with the temperamental ways so often attributed to that class of people. The picture was snapped during the afternoon Band Concert at the recent Old Timers' Reunion.

Obituaries

MRS. SAMUEL MATSON

Mrs. Samuel Matson passed away at the Wyoming General Hospital, August 7, 1936. She was born in Finland in 1872 and had made her home in Wyoming since 1894. She leaves to mourn her sad taking off a husband, four sons and two daughters. Funeral services were held at the Finnish Lutheran Church on Sunday afternoon August 9, the large attendance there and at the grave testifying to the high esteem in which she was held. The interment was at Mountain View Cemetery. Mr. Matson belongs to our Life Member Class Old Timers' Association,

having worked for the Company since 1888, and the sympathy of the community is extended to the family in their great loss.

JOHN DRYSDALE

John Drysdale, born in Edinburgh, Scotland, December 25, 1849, and an employe of the Company for many years in the mines located at Rock Springs, passed away at the Wyoming General Hospital on August 1. Deceased came to Rock Springs in 1896 and, as far as known, had no relatives. He had acted as a County Constable in years past. The funeral was held on August 5 from a local undertaking parlor, Bishop John B. Young officiating. John had been incapacitated due to rheumatism



John Drysdale.

and had to abandon manual labor long years since. He rarely missed the yearly Old Timers' Reunions and met there many "cronies" of pioneer days.

Figures Don't Lie, But—

Regarding the Townsend Plan, here are some figures I ran into the other day, that are mighty interesting. Some of you might have seen them, but for those who haven't, here they are:

Population of United States.....	124,000,000
Eligible for Old Age Pension.....	30,000,000
Leaves	94,000,000
Persons working for Govt., States, Cities, Municipalities, etc.	20,000,000
Leaves	74,000,000
Persons Under Age.....	60,000,000
Leaves	14,000,000
Persons Unemployed	13,999,998
Number Remaining to Produce Nation's Goods	2

Only you and I—and I'm getting tired—Let's go fishin'.



SPORTS CONTESTS AT ANNUAL REUNION OLD TIMERS' ASSOCIATION

Upper—Three-legged race for women.

Right and left center—Bocce Balli players and interested spectators.

Lower—50-yard dash for men employees.

Auto Fiends

A motorist rapped at St. Peter's pearly portal, and, gaining entrance, St. Peter pointed out to him thousands of miles of golden pavement.

"Fine, beautiful highways, St. Peter," said the man, "but where are the automobiles?"

"Well, my dear motorist," said the gatekeeper, "I'm sorry to say you'll find all the automobiles below."

"Tough!" pouted the motorist, "but I'll stay with my car."

Before long he faced Satan at the other gate, within which were parked a score of high-powered autos. "Great!" he remarked.

"Which one is mine?"

"Take your choice," smiled Satan.

He rapidly selected an attractive roadster and climbed behind the wheel.

"This is fine, Satan. Now which way do I go and where are the roads?"

"There ain't any," remarked Satan. "That's the hell of it."

Escort: "I suppose you know all about baseball?"

Dumb Daisy: "Yes, all but one thing."

"What is that?"

"What do they use the bats for?"

» » Of Interest to Women « «

Choice Recipes

BRAN MUFFINS

Mix and sift 1 cup flour, 1 teaspoon soda and 1 teaspoon salt. Add 2 cups bran, $1\frac{1}{4}$ cups milk, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup molasses and 1 well beaten egg. Bake in buttered muffin pans.

QUICK NUT LOAF

Add 1 cup sifted pastry flour, $\frac{2}{3}$ cup light brown sugar, 1 teaspoon salt and 3 teaspoons baking powder to 2 cups graham flour. Add 2 cups butter-milk mixed with $1\frac{1}{8}$ teaspoons soda. Beat well. Then add 1 cup finely chopped pecan meats. Turn into a buttered loaf pan, cover and let stand 15 minutes. Bake in a moderate oven about 45 minutes.

TRIPE FRIED IN BATTER

Drain boiled or canned tripe and cut in pieces for serving. Mix and sift 1 cup flour with $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon salt. Beat 2 egg yolks, add gradually $\frac{1}{2}$ cup milk and then stir into the flour. Add 2 teaspoons salad oil and set aside 2 or 3 hours. When ready to use add 2 stiffly beaten egg whites. Dip the tripe into this batter and fry in deep fat. Any cold cooked tender meat may be prepared this way.

GREEN SALAD WITH TOMATO DRESSING

To 1 can tomato soup add 1 cup salad oil, 1 cup vinegar, $1\frac{1}{2}$ tablespoons Worcestershire sauce, 2 tablespoons sugar, 1 teaspoon mustard, 1 teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon paprika, 1 grated onion and 1 crushed clove of garlic. Shake well, remove garlic and serve with any green salad.

ECONOMY CHICKEN OR TURKEY SALAD

Mix 3 diced ripe bananas, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup diced pineapple, $\frac{1}{3}$ cup diced heart celery, $1\frac{1}{2}$ cups diced cooked chicken and $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon salt and when lightly tossed together moisten with well seasoned mayonnaise or cooked salad dressing. Serve on crisp lettuce or chicory.

BUTTERSCOTCH BROWNIES

Mix and sift $\frac{1}{2}$ cup flour, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt and 1 teaspoon baking powder. Melt $\frac{1}{4}$ cup butter and add 1 cup brown sugar, 1 unbeaten egg, 1 teaspoon vanilla and $\frac{1}{2}$ cup chopped nut meats. Combine with dry ingredients. Spread in a buttered shallow pan and bake about $\frac{1}{2}$ hour in a moderate oven, or at about 350 degrees.

Obituary—Mrs. Beatrice Watson

The community of Hanna was saddened by the sudden death of Mrs. Beatrice Watson who succumbed to pneumonia on August 3, after a week's illness. Mrs. Watson was born in Carbon, November 1, 1892, and came with her parents to Hanna in 1903. The deceased (whose maiden name was



Mrs. Beatrice Watson.

Beatrice Smith) was married to Jack Spencer on February 1, 1921. This marriage was of short duration as Mr. Spencer met with an accident and died in March. She was later married in 1925 to Everett Watson, living in Denver for a while, then moving to Hanna where she has resided since. She leaves to mourn her passing a son,

Lynwood, and daughter, Bernice Watson; also two brothers (Lynwood and Norman Smith) besides other relatives and a host of friends for she was the friend of all.

Funeral services were held in the Methodist Church on August 5 with Rev. W. P. Wood officiating. The Pythian Sisters of which order Mrs. Watson was a member also held their services in the church. Interment was made in Carbon cemetery.

Annual Flower Show, Rock Springs Woman's Club

The Civic Committee of the local Woman's Club held its annual Flower Show in the Social Hall of the Congregational Church on August 13. It was a pronounced success, over fifty exhibitors placing their fine offerings on display. The public turned out in large numbers. Many of the displays were sent to the sick and afflicted in the Wyoming General Hospital following the show. Mr. W. H. Duncan, County Agricultural Agent, assisted by Mrs. W. H. Boettger, Green River, were the judges. Several employes and officials of the Company entered their choicest nosegays and were awarded ribbons.

Women's Activities

THERE are more than two million women employed as office workers in the United States, one-third of them being concentrated in the ten largest cities, according to Marion Barbour, Y. W. C. A. secretary for work with business girls.

To open a Mexican folk theatre in a Spanish building in Claremont, Calif., without being able to speak Spanish and, as she herself avers, knowing nothing about playwriting, is the successful accomplishment of Mrs. Bess Garner. This new Mexican players group has been complimented by the department of Education of Mexico.

In point of prestige and salary, the highest office in the state of New York to be held by a woman is that of judge of the domestic relations court in New York City, presided over by Justine Wise Tulin, daughter of Rabbi Stephen S. Wise. Mayor La Guardia says already she has saved the state hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Hawaii's first woman member of the Territorial senate is Miss Elsie Wilcox. She is also the first woman to call the Hawaiian legislature together.

Dr. Annie Jump Cannon, aged 72, of Harvard University, is acknowledged as America's foremost woman astronomer, and one of the few outstanding "sky experts" in the entire world, and although she has received high scientific honors both in the United States and abroad which no member of her sex had ever attained before her, she continues to devote all her waking hours to studying the wonders of the skies.

Dr. Catherine MacFarlane of Philadelphia, Pa., is the new president of the Medical Women's National association. Born in Philadelphia, Dr. MacFarlane was graduated from the Woman's Medical college of Pennsylvania in 1898. She is professor of gynecology there and chief gynecologist of the hospital. She is on the staff of the Woman's hospital of Philadelphia.

A recluse of half a century, Miss Grace Fletcher Kelley of Boston, distantly related to Daniel Webster, recently left \$200,000 to charities and public institutions. She wore nineteenth century clothes and shunned everything progressive.

Spain's famous feminine bull fighter, Senorita Junita Cruz, took part in fifty-three bull fights in one year, breaking the record for her sex. In 1934 her fees totaled \$30,000.

Household Hints

GLASSES

When two glasses become wedged together place cold water in the upper one and set lower one in warm water. They will then separate with little effort.

FRESH BREAD

Hold the knife over a flame for a moment or two before cutting very fresh bread. In this manner, the freshest bread can be sliced easily.

STARCH SUBSTITUTE

When washing collar and cuff sets, dip them in a solution of two tablespoons of salt to three cups of water instead of starch. This is especially good for organdy or lace.

CANDLE TREATMENT

If candles are placed in the refrigerator for a day or two before using, they will last longer, and in burning the wax will not drip down the sides.

REMOVING COOKIES FROM SHEET

When removing large cookies from a cookie sheet, use a pancake turner. It will slide completely under each cookie and all of them can be removed without breaking a single one.

QUILTING THREAD

To make white thread easier to use when quilting, drop the spool in hot paraffin to cover and leave until all bubbling ceases. This will prevent kinking and knotting.

RUBBER GLOVES

To mend holes in rubber gloves, apply liquid nail polish, which has become too thick for the nails, on the inside over the damaged area and allow it to dry thoroughly.

GREASE

When grease is spilled on the kitchen floor, cover it with a little salt. The salt will absorb all the grease and when swept up, the spot will have disappeared.

A weary knight of the road had stopped at the sign of the "George and Dragon," and had asked the landlady for a bite to eat, and mayhap, an old pair of pants.

She (testily)—"No, I haven't anything for the likes of you, and I don't want to see you around here again. Well, be off with you. What do you want now?"

W. K. (meekly)—"Well, then, mam, could I speak to George?"

» » » Our Young Women « « «

Fall Millinery Styles

THE early pre-Autumn offerings in millinery seem to be featuring wine colors—wine red, grape purple, etc.—the very tone being reproduced in felts, feathers, flowers, veilings. Russet colors, turning leaves, ochres, browns are also some of those seen. Very few black hats are visible, those of that class shown usually trimmed with a vivid green. Green trims on brown hats are also notable. High crowned hats with small brims are being offered and they look towering following as they do the wide flat shapes prevalent this Summer. Berets are still popular and are carrying much trimming.

Furs

Furs are to stage a comeback this fall, the designers having declared taboo the straight line coats of the past year. Coats will be embellished with shiny furs such as Persian lamb, fox and lynx for use on collars, cuffs, borders and tunics. Don't overlook, ladies, that prices will be advanced.

Fur coats from hip length to knee length are displayed in windows of the large emporiums in the East. Fairly small collars, big sleeves and loose jaunty backs—in Persian lamb, Alaskan seal, caracul and nutriastrakhan—making them suitable for both street clothes and end-of-the-day frocks. Designers, it is stated, are playing up the fur coat-wool dress combination quite strongly.

Keep cool by thinking about next winter's ski fashions. Already suggested are fur capes with hoods attached, done in leopard or muskrat, also double-breasted jackets in white furs such as sheepskin, white lamb or white lapin with colored leather pipings and buttons.

Frocks and Suits

In a black wool suit by a leading Parisian outfitter, the jacket avoids buttons and instead ties down the front with three antelope bows in royal blue. Another jacket from the same house fastens at the waist with a checked foulard kerchief and the blouse worn with it is kerchief tied at the neck.

Waistlines in the new Fall and Winter frocks are to be accented. This may be achieved by intricate curved seams around the waist, by gores, or shirring or belts. In purchasing, watch the waistline, you'll find it a little higher than that of last season. Don't fail also to scrutinize the bodice and

bustline. Remember your curves are dramatized this Fall and the bustline is defined, tucks or shirrings or crossed effects all accenting the uplift empire line. Look at the neckline, it will be another clue. Sleeves too are varied—they will be high instead of wide.

Two Superior Girls



The young ladies pictured here are Georgia Noble (left) and Pearl Sampi of Superior.

Georgia is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Noble, her father being employed as a Machine Runner in "E" Mine and a member of the Old Timers' Association. She attends the Junior High School at that point, also belongs to the Junior Scout Troop.

Pearl is the daughter of Matt Sampi, a Machine Runner in "E" Mine at Superior, her father just back from an "all-expense paid" trip to Seward, Alaska, and return, winner of the 1935 contest.

Pearl has two brothers (Theodore and Kenneth) at work in "C" Mine. She likewise is a pupil in Superior Junior High School.

The Best Things

The best law—The law of love.

The best education—Self-knowledge.

The best philosophy—A contented mind.

The best medicine—Cheerfulness and temperance.

The best music—The laughter of a little child.

The best war—The fight against one's own weakness.

The best science—Extracting sunshine from a cloudy day.

The best art—Painting a smile on the face of a child.

The best telegraphy—Flashing a ray of sunshine into a gloomy heart.

The best biography—The life that writes charity in the largest letters.

The best mathematics—Multiplying the joys and dividing the sorrows of others.

There are other best things of course, but these are some of the best things of life, and they are within the reach of all of us who want them. And how much better off we would all be if we would strive for the best things every day.

Newfork Lake Girl Scout Camp July 19 to August 2, 1936

By MISS ANNA CORNELIUSSEN

A GAIN camping time has come and gone. This year 74 girls, including three first class scouts from the Jackson Hole Country and 15 adults enjoyed a two weeks' stay at the beautiful Newfork Lake Boy and Girl Scout camp site.

On visitors' day, Mrs. Mary J. Littlefield, Salt Lake City, camp supervisor of the National Girl Scout Staff, visited camp and decided that in some respects Newfork Lake camp stands out as superior, in such as lighting, water supply and water front—the lake and beach are among the finest. With much needed waterfront equipment and other minor improvements and adjustments the Rock Springs Council may soon receive a certificate showing that Newfork Lake Camp is standard and one of the finest camps in the United States.

Four new cabins have been built this year, two by The Union Pacific Coal Company, one by the Reliance people, and one by the Rock Springs Council of Girl Scouts.

Miss Kathleen Lydon of Richmond, California, directed camp. Miss Flora Billings R. N., was camp nurse and Miss Mary Louise Sargeant of Daniel, Wyoming, was water front instructor. Mrs. J. C. Adkison and Mrs. Grace Peterson did the cooking and Mr. S. S. Yahner took care of things in general.

The Unit system was used dividing the girls into units according to age. Each unit was given a tree name, names that it is hoped will be used permanently. The Willow unit for 10-11 year old girls was cared for by Mrs. Matt Medill and Merna Roberts. The Aspen unit was in charge of Anna Corneliussen and Millicent Roberts. Pearl Benson and Ann Tomich were at the head of the Pines, 14 year olds, and Marian Chambers, Ina Savo and Mrs. Hubert Webster supervised the Firs, the older girls.

Swimming is always the chief activity. Every girl who was physically able went in twice a day, and they made great advancement. On Sunday after-

noon, a water pageant was held for parents and friends who were present.

Miss Lydon, the camp director, a graduate of the University of California, who majored in botany, had charge of nature study. Miss Ina Savo, Mrs. Hubert Webster and Merna Roberts were the handicraft teachers. The girls made many lovely things out of pine slabs, pine boughs, and clay that was found in abundance along the beach. Fiber flowers and potato prints were also handicraft projects.

Around the camp fire there were songs, stories and many kinds of entertainment, and wherever girls congregate there are plays and pageants with clever costumes made from whatever one happens to have or can borrow from friends. On Sunday morning, the Pine unit presented "The Coat of Many Colors", using a huge rock as a stage. Sunday evening the Aspens gave "Who is My Neighbor?" The Firs gave the history of scouting in pageant form; the Willows created a lovely fairy land with fairies on toadstools and invited the camp folk to enjoy it with them. The last Saturday evening the Annual Costume Ball was held.

Since there are so many good hiking places near camp, many hikes were taken. The girls make annual trips to the Dam and around the lake, with dinner at the Narrows. This year an overnight hike was undertaken by three first class scouts. They hiked to the saw mill ten miles away. The baggage was hauled the day before permission to camp on saw-mill property had been procured. The girls started at six o'clock in the morning and walked through unbelievably beautiful country, across meadows and through woodland. In spots were flowers so thick and of so many varieties that one could scarcely believe that they were not planted and cultivated by human hands. On the way, the girls investigated the lily-pond and found an Indian club. On reaching the saw mill, the girls quickly improvised a shelter because rain threatened. It rained for two and one-half hours, while the girls rested in their "tent" snug, warm and dry. Toward evening the sun broke through the clouds and the evening meal was eaten around the camp fire. The next day the girls hiked to the falls three miles farther on.

The Rock Springs Council of Girl Scouts is very grateful to all who helped make the 1936 camp a possibility, and such a successful, happy one. We thank Mrs. Matt Medill, chairman of the camp committee and her co-workers, The Union Pacific Coal Company for the two new cabins and for hauling our equipment and provisions, the County officials for the transportation of our baggage, Mr. Hubert Webster for building two cabins, and our host of friends who helped in so many different ways.

Subjoined is a short short-story by one of the young girls (Nellmarie Parr) telling of things she accomplished along natatorial lines:

(Continued on page 377.)



SCENES TAKEN AT THE 1936 GIRL SCOUT CAMP.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1.—During the services of Scouts' Own. | 6.—Mr. Webster and Mr. Yahner working on Reliance cabin. |
| 2.—One of the daily chores. | 7.—Filling tubs on outside stove, another "daily caper." |
| 3.—Cooler or meat house. | 8.—Colors. |
| 4.—Characters of the Bible play enacted at Scouts Own, Sunday morning. | 9.—Scouts' Own, Sunday morning. |
| 5.—Mrs. Peterson and Mrs. Adkison, cooks. | |

Boy Scout Activities

American and European Boy Scouts to Exchange Visits

THIS Summer, more than usual, the Boy Scouts will be busy exchanging visits with fellow Scouts throughout the world. The United States will be host to groups from Poland, Norway and the Canal Zone. Abroad, in Estonia, Finland, Austria, Rumania, Norway and England, national jamborees will be held, at which delegations from other lands will be present.

The movement has long encouraged international friendship among boys; not long ago the prize offered by Eddie Cantor, comedian, for the best essay on peace was won by a Scout who advocated youth gatherings, such as those of the Scouts, as an effective means to promote world amity. Each four years the movement holds a world jamboree, to which all lands send picked boys. The next such congress will be held in the Summer of 1937 in Holland.

Between quadrennial gatherings the Scouts meet in various ways. They may attend national jamborees of other countries as official representatives. They may travel abroad privately and meet fellow Scouts by showing "letters of recommendation" issued by their national offices. Already this season 150 such letters have been issued in this country, and 134 in England.

The Polish group of 19 recently arrived on the "Pilsudski" and they were officially greeted by American Scouts; visited St. Patrick's Cathedral, the Ten Mile River Camp of the metropolitan Scouts in Sullivan County, and the Schiff Scout reservation, the national training center at Mendham, N. J. Later they traveled to Washington, D. C.; then to Pittsburgh and other cities where there are large Polish settlements.

The Norwegian Scouts, Troop 31 of Oslo, twenty-eight strong, arrived at New York on the Bergensford. Their visit is being sponsored by the International League of Norsemen, a world-wide association of Norwegians. On the eve of their departure, the boys were personally inspected by King Haakon, Prince Olaf and Princess Martha.

In this country they will visit West Point, Schenectady (where they will talk to their parents in Norway over the General Electric Company's short wave radio station), Buffalo and Minneapolis.

The Scouts of the Canal Zone, who are members of the Boy Scouts of America, arrived on the Cristobal on July 6. Ten in number, they are the sons of men who are serving in the Army, Navy or Marine Corps, or in business, in the Canal Zone. They will pitch tents at Camp Siwanoy, Wingdale, N. J., for five weeks.

National Court of Honor Awards Gold Medals and Certificates

THE National Court of Honor, Boy Scouts of America, awarded ten gold medals and eleven certificates to Boy Scouts who have saved the lives of others. Daniel Carter Beard, National Boy Scout Commissioner, is chairman of the Court of Honor.

Seeman Samuels of Kingston, N. Y., was one of the winners of the gold medals awarded to Scouts who make rescues under circumstances calling for unusual bravery, the risk of their own lives and practical scout training.

Samuels, who is 15 years old and a Life Scout of Troop 5, Kingston, saved two boys, 16 and 10 years old, from drowning.

The other medal winners were Jack Cameron, William Earl, Pat Nowell and Charles Weaver, all of Tulare, Cal.; Humbert Thomas of Hudson, Mass.; Edward Matson of Philipsburg, Pa.; Noble Fowler Jr., of Memphis, Tenn.; Phil Mitchell of Rock Island, Ill., and William Richardson of Davenport, Iowa.

Certificates for heroism went to Morrill Vittum of Haverhill, Mass.; Charles Cann of Roseville, Ohio; Paul Mayer of Valparaiso, Ind.; John Block of East Chicago, Ind.; William Allen of Berkeley Springs, W. Va., William Conway, Joseph Gibbons and Walter Wakeman Jr., all of Detroit; Duane Deen of Chaffee, Mo.; Robert Erikson of Refugio, Texas, and Edward E. Stull of Mesilla Park, New Mexico.

The Veterans of Foreign Wars Scholarship, worth \$300, has been awarded to Eagle Scout Glenn Dossett of Twin Falls, Idaho.

The Hornaday Medal was awarded to Hollis Two of Rockton, Ill., for distinguished service to wild life conservation.—*New York Times*.

Newfork Lake Girl Scout Camp July 19 to Aug. 2, 1936

(Continued from page 375)

"When I first came to camp I didn't know the first thing about swimming or floating. All the boys and girls said that I was afraid of the water because every time I went to a swimming pool, I'd get out of the water five minutes after I got in, but since I came to camp, I learned to do the dead man's float, the steamboat float, the back float, the jellyfish float and I learned how to swim a tiny bit. I also learned that swimming in the lake is more fun than swimming in a pool."

"Baseball reminds me of the household," he remarked, "there's the plate, the batter, the fouls, the flies, etc."

"And it reminds me of marriage," she retorted. "First the diamond where they are engaged, then the struggles and the hits, then the men going out, and finally the difficulty in getting home."

» » » Our Little Folks « « «

Teasers

(The answers to these conundrums, involving the abbreviated names of the states, will be found below. The answers depend on the abbreviations of the name of the state and not on the complete name.)

1. The name of what state was the nickname of a recent President of the United States?
2. The name of what state spells the slang name for a common city disease?
3. The name of what state spells the place where the farmer is supposed to be in a popular song?
4. The name of what state indicates bad health?
5. The name of what state indicates the father of a family?
6. The name of what state indicates yourself?
7. The name of what state suggests a laundry?
8. The name of what state suggests minerals?

ANSWERS:

How many did you guess right? Here are the answers to the "Teasers":

1. Cal. 2. Conn. 3. Del. 4. Ill. 5. Pa. 6. Me.
7. Wash. 8. Ore.

Deepest Lake

Lake Balkai, situated in southern Siberia, is the third largest fresh water lake in Asia, and the deepest in the world. This lake covers an area of 13,185 square miles. It is 400 miles long, and from 18 to 56 miles wide, and 1,500 feet above sea level. It is surrounded by rocky mountains over 4,000 feet high. The depth of the lake is nearly 5,000 feet. There are several islands, the largest of which is Olkhon. The waters of this lake are remarkably clear and cold, and abound with several varieties of fish, principally salmon and sturgeon. From December to April, this lake is frozen over.

KEEN EYE

Betty was watching her mother making a cake, and, seeing her mother take a long needle and place it in the center of the cake, she was rather puzzled.

"Why did you do that?" she said.

"To see if the cake is done," replied the mother.

"But, Mummy," the child answered, "you can't possibly see through that little hole."

Post Stamp Display

An interesting feature of the Texas Centennial is the government exhibit of postage stamps, which is valued at \$10,000,000. It will be comparable in every respect to that maintained in the permanent Philatelic Museum of the department in Washington.

Included in the exhibit are cabinets of postage stamps containing 144 sliding frames filled with dye proofs of all stamps issued in America, back to the first one in 1847. The wall display will consist of eight huge frames containing stamps, dye proofs, postal cards, stamped envelopes and photographs showing the actual manufacturing operations.

Try This One

A man entered a store to make a purchase. He found a suitable hat and a pair of shoes, each priced the same. Concluding to buy the hat, he tendered a check in payment, but by mistake the cashier paid dollars for the cents, and cents for the dollars, called for by the check. The man promptly added fifteen cents to the change received and also bought the shoes.

What was the amount of the check?

SOLUTION

The amount of the check=	\$5.10	(also the price
Amount paid by mistake=	10.05	of the hat.)
Overpayment	= 4.95	
Change added	= 0.15	
Amount paid for shoes = 5.10		

Teacher: "Are there any more questions you would like to ask about whales?"

Small Girl: "Teacher, what has the prince got to do with them?"

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News About All of Us

Rock Springs

Mrs. John C. Traeger has returned from a visit with friends in Hanna.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McMurtrie are visiting with relatives in Richmond, California.

Ben Harvey is confined to his home with illness.

Mrs. Dwight Jones has returned from a visit with relatives in Soda Springs, Idaho.

Mr. and Mrs. William Matthew have returned from a two weeks' vacation spent in Colorado.

Ben, Jr., and Boyd Butler recently underwent minor operations at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Dodds of Winton, visited here at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Axel Johnson.

James J. Brawley has been confined to his home with illness the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sorbie have returned from a vacation spent in the Yellowstone National Park.

Miss Kathryn Stashack has returned from a visit with relatives in Denver, Colorado.

Several friends of Mrs. Edward Hoyer called on her to remind her of her birthday anniversary; several games of five hundred were played and a luncheon was served.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl J. Carlson and children visited in Pinedale.

Mr. and Mrs. James Walsh of "E" Plane visited relatives in Hanna.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Liska visited at Jackson and Jenny Lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Crofts and children visited with relatives in Winton.

Leonard P. Hovorka is sporting a new Studebaker car.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Amezich are the proud parents of a baby son, born Saturday, August 8.

The Thomas Foster family motored to Pinedale and Fremont Lake, Sunday, August 9.

Andrew Boyak and family has moved into the house recently vacated by Tom Drnas on Tenth Street.

Hanna

The Ladies Auxiliary of the Eagles honored their Madam President, Mrs. Joe Norris, with a party on her golden wedding anniversary, July 13. She was presented with a beautiful bed spread of gold and white.

Mr. and Mrs. Burr Baillie are the proud parents of a baby daughter, born July 10.

Miss Doris Sherratt, who attended Barnes Business College in Denver, is now employed as bookkeeper at the

Cooper Garage, Medicine Bow.

Mr. and Mrs. John Milliken, Jr. and daughters visited in Superior recently.

Miss Helen Briggs returned from Superior where she visited with relatives.

Mrs. F. E. Ford left for Detroit where she will attend the Supreme Temple of the Pythian Sisters as a representative from Wyoming.

Mrs. James Finch and children are visiting at the Jack Finch Ranch near Encampment.

Mrs. Joe Briggs and daughter, Josephine, spent a few days in Cheyenne.

Mr. and Mrs. James Case and children of Superior spent a few days visiting with relatives in Hanna.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Tolin and daughter of Colorado arrived in Hanna where they will make their home as Mr. Tolin has been employed by the Company. Mrs. Tolin is a niece of Mrs. O. C. Buehler.

Mr. Henry Jones is attending Supreme Temple Session of the Knights of Pythias in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hapgood are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a baby daughter, born at the Hanna Hospital on August 3.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Thomas and sons of Sheridan, Wyo., visited with Mr. Thomas' mother, Mrs. Mary Thomas, for a few days.

Charles Morgan, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Morgan, is ill at the hospital.

Reliance

Mr. and Mrs. Steve Husak and family have returned to their home here after a pleasant visit in Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. James Sellers had as their house guests Mr. and Mrs. Mack Greene and son of South Dakota.

Mrs. Steve Bucho was a patient in the Wyoming General Hospital in Rock Springs.

Mrs. Joe Mitchelson has been on the sick list.

Congratulations are extended to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Richardson upon the arrival of a baby girl, also to Mr. and Mrs. William Wardlaw upon the arrival of a baby boy.

Mrs. Tony Kuseck has returned to her home here after visiting in Hudson with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Nalivka and daughter visited in Superior several times during the month.

Mrs. A. J. Bevola was called to Colorado owing to the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. J. Jones. The Jones family were at one time residents of Reliance.

Mr. Lawrence Kenyon and daughter of California visited at the A. J. Bevola home.

Mr. and Mrs. Steve Welsh are vacationing in Vermont. Friends will be sorry to lose Mr. and Mrs. Dave Freeman and family who are leaving soon to make their home in California. We wish them success in their new location.

Woodrow Robertson accompanied by James Stark of Rock Springs spent a pleasant ten-day vacation in Los Angeles, California.

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Rock Springs

Superior

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Haag have returned from California where they spent their honeymoon. They have gone to housekeeping on "B" Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Richardson and family are spending a month in Oklahoma.

Mrs. William Ferrell, Mrs. Frank O'Connell, Mrs. Frank Parton, Misses Ingrid Sturholm and Mary Asiala, and Felix and Edward Konzatti attended the Grand Lodge sessions of the I. O. O. F. and Rebekah Lodges in Wheatland.

Miss Lorene Arkle has returned from a two months' visit with relatives in Oklahoma.

Mrs. J. V. Taylor and sons of Syracuse, New York, visited recently at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Mettam.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Zaring and family of Steamboat Springs, Colorado, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Zaring.

Miss Florence Gates and Henry Crabtree of Jackson were married Saturday, August 1, in Laramie. Their many friends extend best wishes.

Miss Elizabeth Peterson of Everett, Washington, left for her home recently after visiting the Hans Petersons here.

Mrs. Stewart Law and daughters, Betty Jean and Marion Ruth, are visiting friends and relatives in Harrisburg, Illinois.

Mrs. Obie Powell entertained her Five Hundred Club on Thursday, August 6. A delicious lunch was served after the card games. Prizes were won by Mrs. Edward Konzatti, Mrs. P. P. Nelson, Mrs. Esther Kettle and Mrs. R. Arkle.

Winton

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Kenyon of Anaheim, California, visited Mr. Kenyon's parents here. While here, Mrs. Kenyon was called to Denver, Colorado, on account of the illness of her mother, Mrs. J. Jones.

Mr. William Hutton of Omaha, Nebraska, visited at the home of Dorrance Hutton.

Mr. and Mrs. Shaw and son of Portland, Oregon, are visiting at the home of Mr. Harry Lunn.

Richard Gregory spent a few days in Hanna, Wyoming, assisting with the operation of a new dump installed on the tipple there.

Mrs. Andy Royce had the misfortune to fall and break her leg; she was taken to the hospital in Rock Springs.

Mrs. Frank V. Hicks and children motored to Seattle, Washington; Miss Ruth Hicks to remain there and enter the university in September.

Mrs. Andrew Brown of Los Angeles, California, visited her two sons here, R. A. Dodds and Thomas Dodds.

Dr. and Mrs. K. E. Krueger and Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Williams spent a week-end in Jackson, Wyoming.

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Mrs. R. W. Fowkes and daughter are visiting with relatives in Evanston, Wyoming, and Ogden, Utah.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Friel are the proud parents of a baby daughter born in the hospital at Rock Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Williams spent a two weeks' vacation in Los Angeles, California.



E. R. Jefferis, Manager of Stores, accompanied by Thos. A. Marshall, Manager of the Rock Springs Store, spent a week in Chicago purchasing Fall and Winter goods.

The soft-ball team representing the Coal Company in the Rock Springs league was finally displaced from the top of the list which it has occupied all season. They garnered eight games without a loss and were finally defeated by the Franks Pharmacy team 6 to 4. The boys say "watch our smoke, we will get back at the head of the list again or bust our suspenders."

Gilbert C. Davis and wife, of Dawson, New Mexico, were callers upon friends here early in August. Mr. Davis is Manager of the Phelps-Dodge interests at that point and will be remembered as Superintendent of the Colony Coal Company at Dines several years since. They were enroute to Salt Lake City on vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Ebeling, Spokane, Washington, are rejoicing over the arrival of a son born August first. Mrs. Ebeling will be remembered as Dorothy Leslie, formerly Clerk and Stenographer in the Accounting Department, Cheyenne and Rock Springs, while Carl is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Ebeling of our Reliance Store.

Forrest Richardson, President of The Sheridan Coal Company, Omaha, was a visitor during the early part of August.

VACATION

It seems to me I'd like to go
Where the bells don't ring nor whistles blow,
Nor the clocks don't strike nor gongs don't sound,
And I'd have stillness all around.
Not real stillness, but just the trees'
Low whispering, or the hum of bees,
Or brook's faint bubbling over stones,
In strangely, softly, tangled tones.
Sometimes it seems to me I must
Just quit the city's din and dust
And get out where the sky is blue;
And, say, how does it seem to you?

—Eugene Field.

Thomas Turchan, who left here in December for the Philippines, is in the employ of Elizalde & Company as Junior Engineer and most of his work has been in exploration and development since arriving at the Islands. Up to the time of writing, he had not visited Baguio, consequently, had not contacted any of the many A. I. M. E. members there.

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